The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1887.

The Week.

THERE are indications here and there that the high-tariff men of the North and the "Moonshiners" of the South intend to make common cause to repeal the whiskey tax at the next session of Congress. Mr. Randall and Judge Kelley are at one on this point. They have frequently advocated the sweeping away of the whole internal-revenue system as a "relic of the war." This is the only fiscal relic of the war that they care to get rid of. Most of us remember how the tariff was raised a second time to compensate the manufacturers for the internal-revenue tax on their goods, and how, when this tax was repealed, the tariff was not lowered correspondingly or lowered at all. "Relic of the war" is a very taking phrase just now. It is quite the fashion to bury our animosities. Even Senator Sherman performed this ceremony at Nashville a few weeks ago with much solemnity. It is true that he attempted to dig them up again at Springfield, but he did not succeed in giving them any lively appearance or attractive guise. But with all the prevailing enthusiasm for burying relics of the war, we hear of no movement to bury the war tariff, or none later than 1883, when the Hayes-Oliver Commission, on page 6 of their report, said: "It would seem that the rate of duties under the existing tariff, fixed for the most part *during the war*, under the evident necessity at that time of stimulating to its utmost extent all domestic production, might be adapted, through reduction, *to the present condition of peace*, requiring no such extraordinary stimulus."

The internal-revenue taxes still remaining are those on distilled spirits, fermented liquors, tobacco, and bank notes, amounting to about $119,000,000, as follows:

On distilled spirits	$69,000,000
Fermented liquors	19,700,000
Tobacco and cigars	28,000,000
Bank circulation	2,000,000
Total	$118,700,000

It is pretty certain that the tobacco tax will be repealed at the next session of Congress. Although the remission of that tax must be considered unscientific while so many other taxes in the form of customs duties on the necessaries of life remain, this is, perhaps, the only article yielding a large sum that can be untaxed without a long and angry dispute. The most obvious need of the times is to get rid of the Treasury surplus. More pressing, indeed, is this than any conceivable theory of finance, since the existence of the surplus is a menace to the very integrity of the Government. It breeds every species of demoralization. It takes the very word economy out of the dictionary of politics. What is the use of an economical Government if it results in locking up the people's money in the Treasury vaults? Without some adequate reduction of taxes, we may look for a campaign in which rival candidates and opposing parties will boast on the stump of the magnitude of the appropriations they have made, and lay claim to popular support on the ground that they have squandered larger sums than their adversaries ever dreamed of. There is something remarkably suggestive of this in Senator Sherman's Springfield speech.

Now that William E. Chandler is universally recognized by the Republican party press as a trusted leader, and has been elected to the United States Senate, it may be well to call his attention to the fact that he has neglected to reply to a disagreeable reflection upon his party loyalty which Mr. B. F. Jones, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, made in December last. There was a controversy between the two leaders at that time. Mr. Jones began it by charging that President Arthur and his Cabinet had shown a want of fidelity and zeal in behalf of Blaine in 1884. Mr. Chandler responded, declaring the charge "baseless." Mr. Jones renewed the charge, saying of Mr. Chandler:

"I have no taste for, nor do I see any present occasion for, a discussion as to political methods with one whose plans and proposals, during the brief intercourse I had with him in the campaign of 1884, were not such as to commend him to those having the success of the Republican party at heart. His criticisms at that time of men most prominent in the party do not seem to me quite consistent with his present expressions of regret in regard to bad feeling between public men. I would not like to feel called upon to make public the facts upon which my opinion of Mr. Chandler is based."

Mr. Chandler has never responded to the unpleasant insinuation of this closing sentence; but now that he is placed in the front rank of his party as a "leader," we think he ought to. So long as he fails to call for the facts which Mr. Jones says he should not like to feel called upon to make public, there will remain doubts about his loyalty which will impair his influence.

A curious illustration of the conflict always liable to arise between Federal and State authority is presented in Maine. Not merely the laws but the Constitution of that State absolutely prohibits the sale of liquors. But the Constitution of the United States Senate confers upon Congress the sole power to "lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises," with the provision that "all duties, imposts, and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States"; and the Supreme Court decided long ago that under this section no State can interfere with the sale of an imported article protected by the national seal, except by consent of Congress. It has been held that such goods must be sold in the original unbroken packages in order to avoid liability to interference by the State, but when so sold it matters not if they be expressly declared contraband by the laws of the State. For years a firm of liquor dealers in Portland has been openly importing and selling liquor in this way, and recently Michael Burns, "a well-known liquor-dealer of Augusta," who closed his shop as a retailer of drinks by the glass last March, has resumed business as a seller of foreign-distilled liquors in packages to suit all tastes. "The retail price of the goods has been made so low as to be in easy reach of the purchasing public, and the sales have already been very large." There are doubtless a good many temperance people in Maine who would like to see a Supreme Court so thoroughly dominated by "the States-rights dogma" that it would declare this practice illegal, since there is no prospect that either the Republican Senate or the Democratic House will feel disposed to pass any act offensive to the liquor-dealers on the verge of a Presidential election.

The Dependent Pension Bill which has been prepared by the National Pension Committee of the Grand Army, appears to be about the same sort of thing as the one which Mr. Cleveland vetoed last winter. Its corner-stone is the proposition on which the vetoed one was based, that anybody who served in the Union Army for three months during the civil war, and who now claims that he cannot earn a living, shall receive $12 a month for the rest of his days; and that proposition is as unsound now as it was four months ago. The scheme is to be submitted to all the posts, with the evident hope on the part of prominent Grand Army politicians of the Gen. Tuttle stamp that a majority will endorse it, and so threaten Mr. Cleveland with the loss of "the soldier vote" if he vetoes it.

The *State*, of Richmond, accuses us of unfairness in our article, "Failure to Compromise in Virginia," says we have forgotten the history of the Commonwealth for the last eight years, and thinks we do no justice to the Democrats who wished to pay the debt. When we first began to write upon the subject of the Virginia debt, we gave full honor to the non-repudiating portion of the Democratic party, and we still think they fought a good fight against Mahoneism. But when the Democratic party gave up the struggle in its Convention at Lynchburg, it forfeited sympathy. It is useless to say that acquiescence in the Riddleberger settlement was a political necessity. We admit no political necessity which can make men join in dishonesty. If a party must be defeated because it will not be dishonorable, it will, if it is anything beyond the mere aggregation of self-seeking interests, suffer defeat and leave the question of success to take care of itself. Yet we should never have felt and expressed indignation as we did if these men had simply "acquiesced" in the Riddleberger settlement. Their "acquiescence" was of the most active and virulent kind. They were more ingenious and more unscrupulous than Riddleberger and Mahone themselves in devising laws to force the creditors to accept the repudiating act. Necessarily, therefore, as we continued to write, we gave less and less weight to the past courage of the Democratic party when we were directly confronted by the sight of its present turpitude, and less and less thought to that not inconsiderable class of men in the Old Dominion who to this day would gladly see the debt paid. That a paper like the *State* should consider the Democratic party of Virginia not only blameless but entitled to praise, inclines us almost to despair of the Commonwealth; but the memory of the work its schools and colleges,

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and especially the University of Virginia, are doing, and the knowledge that every State contiguous to it is advancing in wealth and education, revive hope, and point to the fact that if Virginia does not raise herself, she may be raised by forces beyond her control.

The same paper falsely accuses us of advising the Virginians to close their schools and pay their debts with the blankets taken from their beds. Why talk in this puerile strain about the abject poverty to be entailed by a fair debt settlement, when its chief Executive and militia are sent to join every picnic outside of the State? And who can doubt that if the finances of the State were put in the hands of any eminent financier, he would at once make such compromise as he could with the creditors, and extend the self-executing attribute of the tax-receivable coupons, if pos sible, so that any future attempt to unsettle the compromise should be absolutely useless? A course like this would sweep away the seeming poverty of the State at once, and bring in an era of prosperity worthy of its vast natural resources, its name and hopes. This present instability of the debt question is poisoning the well-being of the whole industrial system of the State. This is no figure, but simple fact. It may be only a suspicion, yet a suspicion which must arise, that the corporations which do not use the coupons in payment of taxes have not been brought to this passivity from pure patriotism, but because there have been bargains between them and the State by which very considerable advantages accrue to the corporations. Favors of this kind need not be open and direct. They may be managed in a careful and secret way familiar to politicians; and when individual taxpayers of Virginia, who cannot make such bargains, see corporations which are not noted for sentiment posing as aggregations of patriotism, they are naturally set to thinking.

The Political Committee of the Chicago Union League Club has been considering the labor troubles here and elsewhere with the view of inaugurating a movement to "harmonize existing and imaginary differences between employers and employees." This reminds us of the movements of twenty years ago to "reconcile religion and science," as if they could be got together in a room and made to shake hands, and promise ever after to agree about everything. There is nothing to harmonize between employers and employees, any more than between any other classes of citizens which have dealings with each other. The differences between them are generally due to a desire on the part of the employees to get more wages for less work, or a desire on the part of the employers to get more work for less wages. To call on either of them to be content with less, or with something different, is to take the management of their private business out of their hands. Is any club or society in the country prepared to undertake this task? Ought not poor Powderly's enterprise to be a warning against attempting it? Probably the affairs of a vast number of employers and employees would be better managed by outsiders than by themselves; but who can be got to take the job?

A tremendous struggle is in progress in that home of Labor, Pythagoras Hall. An auditing committee are at work day and night upon the financial accounts of District Assembly No. 49, trying to disentangle them. Their chief trouble seems to be to account for deficiencies. Last week they discovered a shortage of $5,700 in the Assistance Fund, but the officers of the Assembly explained that by saying that it had gone into the Maintenance Fund. Now a deficiency of $5,000 has been discovered in the Building Fund, and for this they can find no explanation whatever. Two of the Auditing Committee have resigned, saying as a reason that the accounts are so muddled that no one can make head or tail of them, and they do not care to append their names to a report. Another member says that "there is nobody in the Assembly with a head big enough to unravel the tangle." If the lunch checks of the Walking Delegates and Outside and Inside Esquires could be obtained, we have no doubt that a good deal of light would be thrown upon the accounts. But why attempt to untangle them? It is a very un-Knightly performance to attempt to make the Pythagoras Hall financiers keep their accounts in the same way as capitalists and monopolists do. No well-organized system of Labor, as the Powderlys, Quinns, Dunns, and Martin Ironses understand it, can stand on so unsympathetic a basis as that.

The Anarchists had a picnic on Sunday on Weehawken Heights. There were red flags and red ribbons and red hat-bands, and red boats on a small lake within the enclosure where the Reds assembled to do honor to their fellow-Anarchists now in jail at Chicago. An entrance fee of twenty-five cents was required to gain admission to the picnic. A practical Anarchist came along and attempted to enter without paying the fee. Some accounts say that he was a policeman in citizens' clothes, but this is immaterial from the Anarchist point of view, however important it may be in a court of Jersey justice. True anarchy required that the man should enter without paying, especially if there was any regulation requiring pay. Taking toll at a gate is only one of the forms of law and order which anarchy rails at and seeks to abolish. The practical Anarchist insisted upon his right to go in without paying anything. The gate-keeper called for help, and some of his minions came forward with pickets hastily torn from the fence, and began beating the practical man over the head. Then the crowd outside began to throw stones at the crowd inside, and the latter retorted in kind. A few pistols were fired and one boy was shot through the hand. The meeting was a great success in the way of promoting practical anarchy, the rioting being protracted to a late hour in the afternoon. Anarchy, like charity, should always begin at home.

The public of this city is getting very tired of the George-McGlynn movement, whatever it may be. The introduction of the O'Brien trouble brought a little variety into it for a moment, but only for a moment. O'Brien is now gone, and the controversy about him must necessarily languish in his absence. Can Mr. George and Dr. McGlynn not take a brief holiday, and give the press and the public a rest? It is quite clear that the work of abolishing poverty and property in land will last a good while, so a few weeks' cessation of this dreadful noise would cause no perceptible delay. In the meantime, why is there no movement towards the occupation by the poor of the countless acres of land around New York which, for agricultural purposes, can be had on payment of the taxes? As far as we can make out, the George-McGlynn people will be content with nothing but very high-priced city lots. But is this fair or wise? Would it not be better to begin by taking any land the owners are willing to surrender on easy terms, and attack the Wall Street and Fifth Avenue lots afterwards? Moreover, we most earnestly beg Dr. McGlynn to settle in some manner with the Pope, if possible, before July 4. That trouble also drags along in a most wearisome manner. We cannot keep speculating any longer as to whether McGlynn will "go to Rome," and what the Pope will do if he refuses. The number of those who do not care where Dr. McGlynn goes, provided he goes somewhere, or what the Pope thinks about him, is assuming alarming dimensions, and is even threatening the Doctor with early obscurity.

Considering the deliberate purpose with which this country has been made a dumping-ground for the human garbage of Europe, and in particular the recent instances of British offences against our law in sending "assisted" emigrants over here, it is somewhat amusing to find that the House of Commons has ordered the Board of Trade to make a special report on complaints that certain trades in East London and two or three other great cities are "overrun" with foreign immigrants, to the disadvantage of British workers. It is still more amusing when we consider that this action is taken in a country wherein the total number of foreigners is nothing like one-half of one per cent. of the total population; indeed, if we do not count about 20,000 Americans included in the last census—who really are not foreigners—the proportion is not one-third of one per cent. Yet this proportion constitutes a grievance, and the British legislature and newspapers are wondering what must be done about it. One London paper says: "We suppose a nation has a right to refuse to receive paupers, though it is not a Christian proceeding, bearing much too close an analogy to the practice of drowning the shipwrecked." We should rather suppose it a more Christian proceeding to refuse to receive paupers, which means sending them back to their friends and neighbors, and to a country where they have a "settlement" and a legal claim to support, than it is to export them from Great Britain to America as a means of avoiding that claim, and merely to get rid of them. And concerning the "analogy to the practice of drowning the ship-wrecked," we must consider that a specially unfortunate remark. What we do, and mean to do, instead of drowning them, is literally to put them on board ship again. Surely this is a Christian proceeding.

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The "venue clause," as it is called, of the Irish Coercion Bill, that is, the clause giving the Government power to send offenders for trial to England, has been dropped, after a conference with the Liberal-Unionist leaders, as every one expected it would be. In fact, it has always been supposed that it was put in in order to be dropped as a concession to the Liberal-Unionists in case it was found too strong for them. The substitute proposed by Lord Hartington and his supporters is trial by a Commission of judges. This feature is copied from the Gladstone Coercion Bill of 1882, but the Irish Judges protested against it with such vehemence that the Government of that day never made any use of it, and, in fact, never found any extraordinary difficulty in getting the juries to convict. The judges held that it was putting upon them a duty which was unconstitutional, and was calculated to weaken popular confidence in their integrity and impartiality. No answer was ever made or ever attempted to their arguments. No such tribunal has ever been set up in the United Kingdom in time of peace since the Star Chamber.

England has signed a convention with the Sultan binding herself to evacuate Egypt in three years if the condition of the country at that date will warrant the withdrawal of the troops, but reserving the right also to re-occupy the country, either in conjunction with Turkey, or after due notice to Turkey, if it should seem necessary. The other Powers have been asked to endorse this arrangement, but they seem in no haste to do so, and, in fact, France shows a disposition to kick against it, and Russia is supposed to be egging her on in her opposition. Every French Ministry finds it absolutely necessary to make it appear that France is exerting some influence on English policy in Egypt.

The Belgian Liberals have had their convention at Brussels, and have issued the programme by which they hope to allay existing discontents. They call for gratuitous and obligatory education; the regulation of child labor in factories; the provision of technical schools for adults; the separation of Church and State; the abolition of conscription and of substitution; an income tax; the repeal of the duties lately imposed on foreign cattle and meat; insurance against accidents for workingmen on the Prussian plan, and some sort of machinery for regulating the relations between labor and capital. But the Belgian Liberals are somewhat in the position of the English Liberals, in that they are assailed both by the Conservatives in front and the Radicals in the rear. They do not go far enough for "Labor," and they go too far for the Church and Capital. The trouble with Belgium is, however, the fundamental one, that she cannot produce cheaply enough to hold her own in the foreign markets by which her industries were built up, and her workingmen, like the French, will not emigrate.

The canal at Kiel opening a passage across Schleswig-Holstein between the Baltic and the North Sea, which has just been begun, and will be finished, it is thought, in eight years, is one of the great feats of engineering, like the Alpine tunnels, and the Suez and Panama Canals, for which this century will be for ever famous. It starts from the mouth of the Elbe, and will end at Holtenau, almost in the port of Kiel. It will save the 35,000 trading vessels which pass through the Kattegat and the Sound every year a détour of nearly 500 miles. Its strategic advantages to Germany will be hardly less important, for it will preclude the possibility of her fleet being cut in two in a war in which Denmark was in alliance with the enemy. The canal will put Kiel, the principal German arsenal in the Baltic, in direct communication with the principal military port of the North Sea, Wilhelmshafen. The entrance of the canal will be fortified at both ends.

As might have been expected, the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, Prince Bismarck's semi-official organ, has come out completely victorious in its animated controversy with Katkoff's *Moscow Gazette* regarding the relations of Russia and Austria-Hungary before and during the Turkish war of 1877. Premier Tisza's declarations in the Hungarian Parliament, in answer to an interpellation, have confirmed—instead of refuting—the Berlin journal's surprising revelation, that a formal agreement was secretly entered into by the two imperial Governments in reference to the course and sequences of that struggle. The *Pesther Lloyd*, which vehemently rushed to the rescue of Count Andrássy, the former Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, from the national odium which the communications of the *Norddeutsche* were calculated to bring upon him, continues, it is true, to insist upon the inaccuracy of some of the details, but the main points have been admitted by Andrássy's principal co-worker at the time, and the testimony wrung from him, though couched in diplomatic phraseology, is decisive. History may now enter the following in its pages: In January, 1877, Gortchakoff bought Austria-Hungary's neutrality in the impending Russian war with Turkey at the price of Russia's consent to the former empire's occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina; "the European mandate" for that occupation given by the Berlin Congress, in July, 1877, was thus only the ratification of a previous compact; Andrássy, incited by ambitious diplomatic aims, acted throughout a disingenuous part towards his own country, Hungary, which clamored for an opposite policy; Court policies prevailed over the national sentiment, both in Russia and Hungary; Germany looked on complacently, knowing and minding her interests.

For a moment the German Chancellor's acrimonious journalistic warfare against the Slavophil press, the aim of which was not altogether clear, assumed a direction apparently unfriendly to the managers of the Austro-Hungarian diplomacy, and foreshadowing a *rapprochement* toward Russia, in case the latter discarded the pernicious advice of her Germanophobists. This impression, however, which caused some consternation in Buda-Pesth, was speedily dispelled by other inspired communications, which clearly showed that the German Foreign Office, though not particularly mindful of the sensibilities of its political friends when points could be scored at their expense in a piquant controversy with hostile critics, was by no means ready to delight the latter by an interesting plunge in a new direction. The affair ends thus: The Moscow and Pesth journalists have been confounded by the exhibition of their ignorance of contemporary diplomatic facts of grave import, but the revelation is particularly humiliating to the Russian assailants of Bismarck, for it shows that their Government secretly lowered itself before Austria-Hungary, and to no purpose, while Tisza, called to account for his and Andrássy's formerly unavowed dealings with Russia—in opposition to the wishes of their nation—could, in his defence, point with triumphant effect to the advantageous results of their performance: the occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina and the holding there of a politico-military position calculated, as the late developments in Bulgaria have shown, completely to baffle all Russia's attempts at permanently establishing her influence in the Balkan Peninsula.

The Hungarian Parliament which has just closed its sessions, has probably been the most obsequious of all the legislatures with which the long-lived Cabinet of M. Tisza has ever had to deal. Following the behests, one may almost say, of that political chief, it passed without hesitation the most important enactments in the history of Hungary since her parliamentary reconstruction in 1867, the reduced Opposition wasting the remnants of its strength in desultory and almost aimless efforts. It transformed the Upper House in a radical manner, excluding a vast number of the hereditary magnates through a limitation based on property. It lengthened the legislative periods of the House of Representatives from three years to five. It increased the military strength of the kingdom by enacting a Landsturm law, such as the threatening complications in the Balkan Peninsula and the attitude of Russia seemed to demand. It finally passed the third series of the decennial articles of financial agreement with Cisleithan Austria required by the fundamental dual basis of Austria-Hungary. It gave its full support to the foreign policy of Count Kálnoky, applauding him for patronizing Servia against Bulgaria, when the latter had, by a revolutionary stroke, extended the sway of her Prince over Eastern Rumelia, and much more cordially when, on the downfall of Prince Alexander, he suddenly became the great defender of Bulgarian autonomy. It readily voted all the financial measures proposed by the Government, including new taxes and new loans, although in this field of its activity M. Tisza's Cabinet has had no opportunity to boast of success, the yearly growing deficits having of late assumed alarming proportions. With these deficits the new Parliament, the elections for which are to take place in the latter part of this month, will have to cope seriously. The complexion of the new Assembly is expected to differ little from that of its predecessors, the Liberal majority over both Conservatives and Radicals remaining overwhelming.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, June 8, to TUESDAY, June 14, 1887 inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND left the retreat on Saranac Lake where he had spent a brief vacation, on June 9, breakfasted with Gov. Hill at Albany on June 10, and the next day was at his desk in the White House.

The resolutions passed by certain Grand Army posts in Iowa uncomplimentary to the President, apropos of his proposed visit to St. Louis when the Grand Army will be in encampment there, provoked Gen. Sherman to write a letter, wherein he said: "Mr. Cleveland is the President of the United States, by a fair election of all our people, and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States. . . . The idea of his being insulted, much less endangered, should he be on the stand alongside of our Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Fairchild, when the Grand Army is passing in review, seems to me monstrous. Brave men are never ungenerous, and the Iowa soldiers were brave men. . . . Should Mr. Cleveland accept the invitation, which I hope he will, to attend the parade of the Grand Army of the Republic at St. Louis on the 28th of September next, I will stand by his side or march past in the ranks of Ransom Post, as may be ordered by Gen. Fairchild."

A Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic has made a draft of a proposed Dependent Pension Bill, which in its main features is similar to the bill that the President vetoed, and copies of it have been sent to all the Grand Army posts to get the approval of as many veterans as possible. The purpose is to have it introduced in the Fiftieth Congress.

The President on June 14 appointed Clarence H. Pitkin of Vermont to be United States Attorney for the District of Vermont.

The recent renewal of effort by a number of Democratic politicians to induce the President to dismiss Republicans who yet hold posts of importance, has caused an approximately accurate estimate to be made of the number of offices of importance in the national Government outside the civil-service rules yet held by Republicans. The estimate is that there are 400 Presidential postmasters and 8,000 of the fourth class, 5 secretaries of legations, 80 consuls, several important bureau and division officers in the departments at Washington, 2 appraisers of merchandise, 2 superintendents of mints and assayers, 1 collector of internal revenue, 3 inspectors of steam vessels, 5 United States district attorneys, 6 United States marshals, 8 Territorial judges, 2 pension agents, a few Indian inspectors and Indian special agents, 10 Indian agents, and 5 special agents of the General Land Office.

A committee appointed some time ago to investigate the methods of business in the New York Custom-house has made an important report to Collector Magone. It speaks of the Custom-house as an "antiquated edifice," and says: "It would be difficult to find a building of the proper dimensions less suitable for the purpose, or one more positively incurable in its defects." The committee suggests a reduction in the salary of clerks entering the service to $1,000, increasing this as the employees become more proficient; it approves Mr. Hewitt's bill recommending the appointment of persons acting under State authority as notaries public solely for the administration of customs oaths, to save importers much loss of time, and suggests many other changes.

The Iroquois Club of Chicago recently adopted a resolution setting forth the opinion of the members that the Inter-State Commerce Law ought to be enforced for "the interests of the public," and the arguments for its enforcement have been published by a committee of the club and will be presented to the Inter-State Commerce Commission. The Railroad Commissioners of the Northwestern States, in a conference at St. Paul June 10, adopted a resolution setting forth their opinion that the phrase "under substantially similar circumstances and conditions" in the fourth section of the Inter-State Law should be construed liberally, and that a lower rate to manufacturer or producer is not in conflict with the spirit of this section of the law, provided all persons and localities under "substantially similar circumstances and conditions" are treated alike; and asking the National Commission for an interpretation of this clause.

Representatives of the Indian tribes in the Indian Territory met in a "citizenship council" at Eufaula June 5, and discussed the condition of the race for four or five days following. One of the prominent members of the council, Towoconie Jim, chief of the Wichitas, made a speech, the conclusion of which was this: "If I go to a tailor to have a suit of clothes made, and the tailor just takes a look at me and then says: 'All right, go home, and I will send the clothes,' I am almost certain to have a suit which does not fit. This is the way the United States Congress has done with my people. They have merely looked at us and sent us this suit, which does not fit at all, and we cannot wear it." The Council made an earnest appeal in behalf of civilized and wild tribes of the Territory against the act providing for the allotment of lands in severalty. They said that it would engulf all the Indians and tribes of the Territory in one catastrophe to the enrichment of land monopolies, when even those with the civilized machinery of justice seem powerless to secure their rights. They signed a memorial that the President stay the operations of the law until they shall be in condition to be benefited by it, and that the act may be not enforced until they have the opportunity of testing their rights before the judiciary of the United States. They requested Congress to pass an enabling act, whereby all questions affecting the rights of Indians under treaty stipulations may be referred to the courts of the United States, and receive judicial settlement. Mr. Atkins, the Indian Commissioner, thinks that they have been incited to make this opposition by white men.

There has been another outbreak of the hostile Apache Indians in Arizona, and several whites have been killed, among them Michael Grace, a well-known cattle man. More than 100 warriors, all well armed, are thought to be on the warpath. They have retreated to the mountains and set fire to the woods behind them to throw the cavalry off their trail.

In reply to an inquiry by the British Minister whether a number of Crofters, a part of whose fares to the United States are to be paid by the British Government, will be hindered from landing by the Pauper Immigration Law, Secretary Bayard has written that "the Department is unable to give any assurance that any particular class of immigrants will be permitted to land. The provisions of the law look to the actual condition of each person and are impartial in their operation."

At Boston, in the United States Circuit Court on June 13, the case of the United States vs. the American Bell Telephone Company, to vacate the Bell patent, came up for argument on the demurrer of the Telephone Company.

In a suit brought against the State of North Carolina in the name of a citizen of that State to compel the payment, by the levy of a special tax, of the overdue coupons on State bonds issued in 1869, Judge Bond, in the United States Circuit Court, held that the acts subsequently passed by the Legislature to stop the collection of taxes to pay this interest are null and void, and that the agents of the State must collect the taxes to pay it. North Carolina has funded her debt except this issue of bonds.

The effort continues to be made to divide the Territory of Dakota with the hope that the southern part may be admitted into the Union. A call has been sent out for the residents of the southern part to assemble in county conventions on July 7, and to select delegates to a general convention of the friends of division to be held at Huron on July 13. The objects of this convention are to provide for a thorough canvass of South Dakota before the next election, to get as many votes as possible in favor of division.

William E. Chandler was chosen by the Republican caucus of the New Hampshire Legislature on June 9 as the party's candidate for the United States Senate, and elected June 14.

The protracted strike of workmen at the coke ovens in Pennsylvania had caused the shutting down of iron mills in Chicago and thrown many workmen there out of employment. But the advance in wages asked for was granted June 13 by one of the coke companies, which gives employment to 3,000 men, and the burning of enough coke was begun again to enable the mills that depend on it to resume operations. At a coal mine near Scranton, Pa., where there had been a strike for several months, working miners in a fight with strikers shot three of them June 9. Building is yet practically suspended at St. Paul by a strike of 1,200 carpenters, who refuse to work more than nine hours a day. The contractors are resolved that a day's work shall be ten hours. The practical cessation of building at Chicago by strikes and lockouts of the carpenters and masons and hod-carriers is not yet broken. The Union Labor party in Iowa held a State Convention June 9 and nominated a State ticket. The Chicago Socialist Society June 12 adopted a petition to the Governor of Illinois to veto the Anti-Conspiracy Bill, which has passed both houses of the Legislature. At a Sunday meeting of New York Anarchists at Oak Cliff Park, N. J., there was a fight, in which a number of pistol shots were fired and two constables wounded. John Most was one of the speakers.

The celebration of the discovery of natural gas at Findlay, O., was extended over several days, and an important part of the programme was the delivery, June 9, of after-dinner speeches by Senator Sherman and Gov. Foraker on the industrial building up of the West, and the part that natural gas is doing and will do towards it.

There has been very active speculation in coffee, and the price was advanced for a brief time quite a hundred per cent. above the usual range of prices during the last few years. A sudden "break" in the price on June 13 caused the failure of three firms in this city.

The Havemeyer sugar refinery in Brooklyn, N. Y., which was one of the largest in the United States, was burned early on the morning of June 11. One man perished, and the loss was nearly $1,000,000. So mysterious was the origin of the fire that it is suspected to have been incendiary.

A pastoral letter from Bishop Potter in regard to the movement for erecting a great cathedral in this city was read June 12 in the Protestant Episcopal churches of this diocese. After referring to the deep interest taken in the project by the late Bishop Horatio Potter, the letter suggests that the undertaking "may well be made, in some way or in some part of it, to commemorate his exemplary life and unwearied services." The letter goes on: "Those of us whose home is in the city of New York have long felt that there was needed in this metropolitan city a metropolitan church, whose sittings should be free to all without condition or reserve, and whose services should welcome to its stalls every clergyman of the diocese as to his mother's roof. We have felt, too, that there was needed, as a centre of the mission work of a great city and of representative charities to be grouped about it, a sanctuary at once stately and ample, where all great gatherings of our people might be had; and where memorable events and anniversaries, whether local or national, might find their fitting observance; and yet again it has been felt that a diocese such as this should provide a sanctuary where its Bishop may administer the Word and sacra-

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ments and confer the Church's orders as other than a visitor or guest." About half a million dollars have already been subscribed to the fund to build the proposed cathedral.

The case brought in the Supreme Court in this city to test the validity of the law which prohibits the selling of liquor on Sunday, even by hotel-keepers to their guests, was decided against the hotel-keeper who brought it, the Judge holding that he could sell liquor only by virtue of a license which specifies that liquors shall not be sold on Sunday, and that a violation of this condition annuls the license, so that he cannot lawfully sell liquor at all.

A bronze statue of Nathan Hale was unveiled in the Capitol at Hartford, Conn., June 14, and formally transferred by the Nathan Hale Statue Commission, for which Mr. Charles Dudley Warner was the spokesman, to the State, and was accepted by Gov. Lounsbury.

On Sunday, June 12, a monument erected in the burial plot of the New York Press Club in Cypress Hills Cemetery was dedicated. Addresses were made by several newspaper writers.

Among the deaths of the week are those of Bishop Stevens (Episcopal) of Pennsylvania, June 11, in his sixty-second year; Mrs. Andrew D. White at Ithaca, N. Y., in her fifty-seventh year, on June 8; the Rev. W. W. Bennett, a prominent Methodist preacher in Virginia, who ran the blockade during the civil war and went to England to get Bibles for the Confederate soldiers, on June 9; George Draper of Hopedale, Mass., who was one of the leading manufacturers in New England, and a former abolitionist; James N. Buffum, an older and more prominent abolitionist, at his home in Lynn, Mass., June 12; the Rev. Edward Woolsey Bacon, son of the late Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, at Ocean View Farm, Santa Clara County, Cal., on June 7.

FOREIGN.

Rapid progress has been made in the House of Commons, in committee, with the Irish Crimes Bill, by the frequent use of the closure rule. Clause four was adopted June 9, and the section providing for the removal of venue to London was stricken from the bill. Mr. Smith, the leader of the House, on June 10 moved that on June 17 the Chairman should put the question on any motion, amendment, or proposal relating to the clause then under discussion, and on each remaining clause of the bill. Under closure the motion was carried by a vote of 245 to 93. During the debate Mr. Gladstone said that he would not offer futile opposition, but wished to protest with emphasis against such a procedure. Mr. Parnell also made a speech in protest, and moved an amendment that the House decline to sanction a resolution limiting freedom of debate and assailing the rights of minorities, which was rejected. The gravity of this procedure is in the fact that the Government has given the leader of the House the power to decree by an absolute majority (not by three to one as Mr. Gladstone proposed in 1881-82) that discussion on any bill shall be closed by a certain day—a power that the Liberals may in turn use as it is now used against them.

The fifth clause of the Crimes Bill, which deals with the proclaiming of districts, was taken up in the House of Commons June 13. Amendments that proclamations be made by order of the Privy Council instead of by the Viceroy, that proclamations be issued only on the report of a Judge of the High Court after a local inquiry, and that the authority of the Viceroy, in proclaiming, be limited to districts where it might be necessary for the prevention of crime and outrage, were rejected; and an amendment by the Government providing for summary jurisdiction and change of venue in cases where crimes are committed before the issue of a proclamation after the passage of the act, was adopted.

A section of the Parnellites has refused to listen to the advice of Mr. Gladstone that only the weightier points in the Crimes Bill be discussed, and unimportant amendments are offered. There is now no concerted plan of opposition; and Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at a Unionist dinner June 14, said he rejoiced that the game of lawlessness and disorder was up at last; for the people had examined Mr. Gladstone's statements for themselves, and their faith in his judgment and patriotism had been rudely shaken.

Provoked by Mr. Gladstone's "stumping" in Wales, the Liberal Association on June 8 passed resolutions regretting that while he had made minor concessions with reference to the Irish bill of 1886, he adhered to the plan for an Irish Parliament, and expressing the conviction that his speeches will discourage the hope of reunion. Little reason is now left for hope of a union of the sections of the Liberal party.

The London *Times* continues to publish articles on "Parnellism and Crime," in the effort to show that the Parnellites have been in alliance with the violent Irish party in England and in the United States. On June 13 the accusation was made in one of these articles that it was an opportune remittance from Mr. Parnell that enabled Byrne to escape to France, and the *Times* asked: "Is Mr. Parnell prepared to take steps to put this statement to proof or even to contradict it?"

More evictions of tenants at Bodyke, Ireland, have been made. Many of them barricaded their houses, women threw boiling water from the windows on the police, and there have been several fights. The priests have in most cases prevailed on the people to desist from violence, and the houses have been entered by armed policemen, and the plunder broken and thrown out; and some arrests have been made.

An Irish meeting was called at Bodyke on Sunday, June 12, to protest against the evictions and the Government prohibited it; but Michael Davitt eluded the police and addressed 5,000 persons at Feakle and a crowd at Scariff. He asserted the people's right of meeting in public, and said that if the people were armed they could deal with the black-coated burglar brigade as they deserved. He expressed the expectation that the meeting at Scariff would be the last which he should have a chance to address before the Coercion Act would again give him the luxury of a prison plank bed. He gave this advice: "Boycott the inquisition clauses of the Coercion Act, and welcome imprisonment rather than assist the Government to make the act operative."

Queen Victoria has signed the Anglo Turkish convention concerning Egypt, and it has been presented to the Sultan.

Queen Victoria will put on the state robes and be surrounded with all the insignia of sovereignty after entering Westminster Abbey on the day of the jubilee service. Eight thousand troops will line the route, besides a guard of honor of 600 persons.

The jubilee gift that the Pope will send to Queen Victoria is a mosaic reproduction of Raphael's fresco representing a figure of Poetry. The two young priests who will convey it to London will be made bishops in honor of the occasion.

The jubilee yacht race around Great Britain and Ireland was begun June 14, twelve yachts entering the race. They were started by the Prince of Wales. The weather was good and the *Genesta* soon took the lead.

Lord Tennyson has been suffering with gout, and has been ordered by his physician to take a yacht cruise.

The five steamers of the Monarch Steamship Line were offered for sale, in a lump, in London June 9, but the highest bid was only £112,000. This was not accepted, and the steamers will be sold singly.

Emperor William of Germany was so ill on June 8 as to require morphia to cause sleep, and for several days he did not leave his bed.

Dr. Mackenzie, the English surgeon, on June 8 performed another operation on the throat of the Crown Prince, Frederick William, and, it is reported, gave assurance of a cure. In spite of this hopeful report of the Crown Prince's condition, which is officially given out, the fear finds daily expression that the disease will prove fatal. The Berlin correspondent of the London *Chronicle* wrote, June 13, that Bismarck and the royal family consider the Prince's early death certain, and that after making a microscopical examination of the growth cut from his throat, Prof. Virchow went to the palace, and, with tears in his eyes, declared that the malady was incurable. But there is no better authority than rumor for these statements.

There is a bill under discussion in the German Reichstag to require greater protection for women and children in factories. The clause increasing the minimum age at which children may be employed from 12 to 13 years was passed June 8.

The trial of members of the Alsatian Patriotic League on a charge of high treason, for supporting attempts to separate Alsace-Lorraine from Germany, was begun at Leipzig June 13. A pipe-maker in Metz has been fined for making pipes with a carved image of Gen. Boulanger on them. Albert Delpit, an American by birth, and a well-known French journalist, was expelled from Alsace on June 12, after he had obtained permission to visit a friend in the province, because of the anti German tone of his writings.

The Municipal Council of Paris has passed a vote of censure on the Prefect of Police, the Minister of the Interior, and the Minister of Fine Arts, holding them responsible for the recent disaster at the Opéra Comique, and has adopted a resolution granting theatres, cafés, and concert halls three months to substitute electric lights for gas.

Herrmann, the celebrated prestidigitateur, died at Carlsbad June 8, aged sixty-six; Anselme Polycarpe Batbie, the French lawyer and statesman, died on June 13.

Crowds of persons made a pilgrimage to Caprera June 7 to commemorate the anniversary of Garibaldi's death. They laid wreaths on his tomb and visited his house.

The flood in Hungary has not subsided. Rescuing parties have been obliged to force the helpless people at some places into the boats, because they refused to leave their houses and property. Marauders, wading through the waters at night, have plundered deserted houses, and the suffering of the common people has been great. Several persons have committed suicide, and many women have become insane through terror and hunger. A vast area is inundated, and there have been recent rains.

The Russian Government has issued an order forbidding Coreans or Chinese to settle within Russian territory bordering on Corea or China.

It is reported from Merv that the Russians at Tchardjui are fitting out two steamers and a number of iron lighters to transport material for the Transcaspian Railway and to reconnoitre on the Amu-Daria River; and that the British are equipping two light-draft steamers with steel guns for use upon the upper Amu-Daria.

A succession of severe earthquake shocks in the province of Semiretchensk, Turkestan, has killed more than a hundred persons and hurt many more, and done great damage to property. One town is reported to be almost destroyed.

The American Board of Foreign Missions has been informed of a famine in Asia Minor, in a region of which Adana is the centre. The afflicted district contains more than 100,000 inhabitants, of whom 80,000 are destitute, and cannot be kept from starvation without help from abroad. Many of them have sold their furniture, in some cases even their beds. The harvest time has passed, but not a single sheaf of grain will be cut on many of the plains, which are generally so fertile.

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PROHIBITION AS A SOLVENT OF PARTIES.

In his speech on the political situation recently delivered before the Commonwealth Club of this city, and published in a late number of *Harper's Weekly*, Mr. Geo. William Curtis made a striking comparison between the attitude of the anti-slavery Whigs toward their old party forty years ago, and the attitude of the temperance Republicans toward their old party now. "The Whig party," he said, "was more anti-slavery than the Democratic, and the Whig leaders declared that for anti-slavery Whigs to take separate action was to betray their own cause by aiding its worst enemies. But after Charles Sumner, then a Whig, had eloquently besought Mr. Webster to add to his well-won title of Defender of the Constitution the nobler name of Defender of Humanity, and to place himself at the head of the Whig party as an anti-slavery party, and Mr. Webster had politely regretted their difference of opinion upon the relative importance of public questions; and when the speeches and votes of Whigs upon the Mexican war aided what seemed to Sumner and the Conscience Whigs the conspiracy of slavery; they saw in New England, as their fellow-believers saw in Ohio and New York, that the Whigs as a party cared more for what they called Whiggism, and for the success of the party, with all the necessary conditions of success, than for the anti-slavery cause; and the secession began which ended in the formation of the Republican party." In like manner, he pointed out, the temperance Republicans fear that the Republican party cares more for what it calls Republicanism than for the cause of temperance, which seems to its friends the chief issue, and they begin to march away. "In vain the Republican leaders cry, and cry truly, that they are more friendly to temperance legislation than the Democrats, and that to desert them is in effect to aid the saloon. The distinctive temperance vote steadily increases. The retiring forces reply that had the anti-slavery Whigs listened to that siren plea, there would have been no Republican party. It is those who believe a cause to be paramount to all other causes who give it victory. In the spirit that formed the Republican party they will apparently raise their separate standard once again and rally their recruits from the Republican camp."

Since Mr. Curtis delivered this speech the accuracy of his diagnosis has been remarkably confirmed by the course of events in the State of Webster and Sumner. There is no question that a majority of the Republicans in Massachusetts believe in prohibition, and desire to have the principle embedded in the Constitution of the State. The men who believe in prohibition feel sure that a majority of the voters in the State are with them in this matter, and are confident that a prohibition amendment to the Constitution would be carried if it were submitted to the people. Pending the settlement of the constitutional question, the temperance Republicans want to have the present restrictive laws made still more rigorous. The Republican State Convention last fall committed the party in unqualified terms to further restrictive legislation and to the submission of the amendment. After referring to the disastrous effects of intemperance, the resolution said: "We favor such further legislation as may be necessary to render the existing laws more effective. Believing, also, that whenever a great public question demands settlement an opportunity should be given the people to express their opinion thereon, we favor the submission to the people of an amendment to our Constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors to be used as a beverage." The applause with which this resolution was greeted showed that the platform-makers had correctly interpreted the sentiment of the delegates.

But the Republican managers never intended to have the pledges of this platform redeemed. They were made only in order to hold prohibition Republicans in the party, and prevent their supporting the Prohibition candidate. They succeeded in their purpose, for it is safe to say that at least 10,000 Republicans who would have joined the third party except for this plank, supported Ames because of it, and he had only 9,463 plurality. The Legislature having met, the temperance people asked to have the campaign pledges redeemed, but measure after measure, aiming at further restriction of the liquor traffic, which passed the lower branch, was killed in the upper, although twenty-five of the forty Senators are Republicans. Months passed without the first step being taken regarding the amendment. At last a resolve proposing its submission was brought forward in the Senate, and allowed to pass that body, the Republican Senators who are friendly to "the liquor interest" requiring their friends in the House to shoulder the responsibility this time. They responded last week, when, although fourteen Democrats voted for submission, enough Republicans voted the other way to leave the majority tantalizingly short of the requisite two-thirds. It was the same sort of trick which the Republican managers in New York played at Albany a few years ago, and everybody of any sense knows that it was understood, from the very day the pledge of submission was made in the platform, that it was made for campaign purposes only, and that it should be broken after it had served those purposes.

The course of the Legislature has opened the eyes of many men who believe in temperance, but who have hitherto supported the Republican party in the belief that they could secure their ends through that party. Even before this latest performance, a revolt had started in one of the Western Massachusetts towns, which is full of significance. Conway is a rural town of Franklin County, immediately adjoining Ashfield, the summer residence of Mr. Curtis. A few weeks ago the following paper was drawn up and circulated for signatures: "We, the undersigned, legal voters of Conway, promise our hearty support to the Prohibition party, provided twenty-five voters of this town agree to the same." Within a short time it was signed by 70 men, 65 Republicans—one-half of the Republican vote last year—and 5 Democrats. The correspondent of the county Republican paper says that they are "the prominent and influential men of our town," and their high standing with their old associates is shown by the fact that they include the Chairman, Secretary, and two other members of the Republican Town Committee, and two men who have been elected to the Legislature in past years by the Republican party. Such an incident would be startling if it stood alone, but there seems to be no reason why it may not be duplicated in many another town. Dr. John Blackmer of Springfield, who has figured as candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Prohibitory ticket, and is a member of the State Committee, tells a *Republican* reporter that the method employed at Conway does not differ from what is being done all over the State, excepting that perhaps the success is more complete there than at the average place. The State Committee's intention is to have the party thoroughly organized and in working condition by the next election. The Greenfield *Gazette and Courier*, the Republican county paper, after a tribute to the high character of the Conway Republicans, makes these comments: "We cannot say that we are surprised at the movement, or that we should marvel if the movement should become contagious. The Republican party promises, but does not religiously keep its promises on the liquor question. It is hampered by a desire to appease the liquor interest and does not dare to cut loose and become the champion of prohibition in deed as well as in word."

The coming year is evidently to witness a remarkable development of the Prohibition party. Hitherto the Republicans who believed in prohibition did not dare to support the Prohibition party, for fear that they might let the Democrats into power and so "ruin the country." But that bogy has been effectually done for, and in 1888 they will vote as they choose.

SOCIALISTIC PLATITUDES.

Mr. Morrison I. Swift, writing in the *New-Englander* on Socialism, draws a rather lugubrious picture of the dangers with which it threatens the civilized world, and then says: "How to meet the difficulties which this paper has outlined, we shall not here undertake to discover." This—without meaning to be disrespectful—irresistibly suggests the question, Why, when he had no solution to offer, did he write the article describing the "difficulties"? Surely we have had enough of these accounts of the power and peril of Socialism from writers and preachers who do not even pretend to know what is to be done to avoid them. Surely, too, every sensible and observing man knows that these articles feed the fires of anarchical discontent all over the country; that there is nothing more mischievous than persuading ignorant men that they are suffering from evils for which nobody knows any peaceful remedy.

It is true that, at the close of his essay, it occurs to Mr. Swift that he ought to give us at least a hint of how we are to get out of our scrape; so he says: "It is useless to face Socialism with old weapons. It can only be successfully met by an early recognition of whatever justice there is in its claims, and the hearty endeavor to alter

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the operations of the social organism accordingly." Now, is not this very unprofitable? How does it help us to be told that "we must recognize whatever justice there is in the claims of Socialism"? How are we to "recognize" it — in books, and pamphlets, and articles, or in the management of our private business? If in the latter, how? Moreover, how are we to know the "justice" in its claims? Where is this justice authoritatively described? Is there any general agreement about it among Socialists themselves? And what are "the operations of the social organism" which we must "alter"? Who is going to begin altering them, and who is to superintend the process and see that it does not go too far and yet goes far enough? Finally, ought not the discussion of this subject to be suspended among writers and orators who confess that they have no clear ideas whatever about it? Should we not all, before we approach it, follow Dr. Johnson's advice and clear our minds of cant?

Mr. Swift finds fault with us for attaching in these columns significance to the fact that the Socialist dissatisfaction with the world as it is, has not produced any sign of an economic reconstruction of society in the Socialistic direction; for, says he, "we have been accustomed to believe that a very essential part of any social reconstruction is a change in the mental attitude of men, which finally culminates in a change of visible institutions." And the first change, he maintains, has taken place. This would be important if there were anything new in Socialism in its present form, which is simple discontent with the unequal distribution of property. This mental attitude is as old as civilization, and has found expression at some period or other either in the religion or politics of every civilized race. The reason why nothing has ever come of it is that the experience of mankind has shown, in every age, that to secure a more equal division of property you must not only secure a change of mental attitude—that is, a change of political or economical opinions—but a change in human character. In other words, it has been found that when you go to work to "alter the operations of the social organism," what concerns you most is not what people think about the social organism, but how they behave in it. A man's "views" or "mental attitude," for instance, are of very little consequence to those whom he asks to take him into partnership on an equal footing in working an iron mill. What they seek to know about him is whether he is industrious, intelligent, sober, faithful, peaceable, and frugal, and will contribute his full share to the production of the mill. If he is, they are willing to get him into their "organism." If he is not, they get rid of him, no matter what his mental attitude may be. It has always been so, and, Mr. Swift may rely on it, so it will always be. If we threw our argument into the George-McGlynn form, we should say that God meant human society to be organized always, and, on the whole, in the interest of the industrious, prudent, self-denying, ingenious, shrewd and honest people; and will on no account permit it to be controlled by the lazy, stupid, and shiftless, or reorganized for their benefit, no matter what changes their mental attitude may undergo, seeing that their opinions almost always change in the direction of more work for their neighbors and less for themselves.

FORESTS AS PLAYGROUNDS.

LOVERS of the woods will welcome the tidings of a new movement affecting the heart of the Adirondacks. A number of gentlemen have lately bought the greater part of Mount Marcy (Tahawus), with intervening country to the Hunters' Pass at the head of Elk Lake, including the Ausable Ponds, and intend to preserve it all and to make many improvements, rendering this wild region more accessible and enjoyable, without affecting its peculiar charm of wildness. We learn that they are already at work upon the road leading to the Lower Ausable Pond from the head of the Keene Valley (at the Beede House), hitherto a "pass of fear," even in good weather, while in wet it has been a mere ditch of mud and water, hateful to the hardiest pedestrian; not avoidable, either, by any trail or other subterfuge, since it was the only route to the interior woods, even for foot-travellers.

In all the region under mention, improvements of this kind are greatly needed. Owners of forests who hold them as investments have no interest in the convenience of summer visitors; and even those to whom such interest is of peculiar consequence—who get their living out of the annual flow of forest travel—rarely look beyond the immediate returns of a single season, or do anything, or plan anything, to make their neighborhoods more attractive. Adirondack hotel-keepers and guides commonly are very slow of perception in matters directly affecting their business, while a silly jealousy hinders the doing of many things which they know well enough might be done to their own advantage. A man will not improve a road leading to his hotel, or clear out a trail lying within his accustomed routes, because somebody else may profit by his labor. If an ugly windfall comes across a trail which a guide may traverse fifty times in a season, he will not chop it out, but will climb over it, or track around it, and make the parties he may conduct do so, until it decays. Yet if every guide would occasionally carry an axe, and clear out a bad place or two, say once a week, the trails would be in permanent fair condition. It is no answer to this to say that one must not look for the sidewalk of Broadway in the woods. People do not look for it there, but they look for the local equivalent of the Broadway sidewalk—that is, not the absence of all rough or wet places, but paths reasonably fair and open, on which one may swing along mostly at a good rate, and take some pleasure in the woods as he goes, not being obliged to put his whole mind to the process of getting on. A trail is not a place to endure hardness—that can be got ten feet away from it almost anywhere in the brush, and thoroughpaced amateurs of the forest who have leisure for exploring, know well the delights of inventing ways and "making" an untracked mountain-top or pass by the sheer power of their strength and wits matched against the intricacies of the woods. Trails are the means of getting from point to point comfortably, and should be as good as may be. Perhaps, so long as guides exist, guideboards will not be suffered in the Adirondacks under any ownership. It is altogether probable that the guides would tear them down as fast as they were put up, though this would be foolish, since a few direction posts here and there on the main trails would tempt into the woods many new travellers, out of whom much fresh profit would be got by the guides in the long run. Their property of camps and boats makes guides a necessity at last. Their present policy of making themselves necessary on all occasions, even for trivial little excursions, tends to scare people from the woods both by exaggerated notions of the difficulties of forest travel, and by increasing unnecessarily the cost of movement in any direction. This keeps many visitors in the settled and frequented places, whereas the guides should wish to see wandering made easy and inviting to the greatest possible number.

Under the new holding some of the things will be done that we have hinted at, but after all the first and last advantage of such a change of ownership is the security of the forests. At any rate they will remain, and this is no light thing, considering what has happened elsewhere in the Adirondack country, on the north, on the south, at the east, and even in parts about the centre. For instance, last summer, though the woods were yet visibly unbroken before him to the south, one lying for a nooning amid the stern splendors of the Indian Pass must have felt a chill as he heard distinctly the ring of axes by Lake Henderson steadily working up into the stretched wilderness. The railway from the north nearly reaches the St. Regis lake country, pushing in front the portable steam sawmill, before which miles of timber go down in a season. The railway from the east has invaded Loon Lake. Now the land taken up by the gentlemen who, though following their own pleasure, have laid us all under obligation, has hitherto belonged mainly to owners who cared only for the timber it carried; there was no certainty that it might not be cut over at any time, and ruined for all purposes of delight. Security against this is cause for public gratitude. There are other associations of gentlemen in the same category with these new owners—they are alike to be thanked, if not for public spirit as a sole motive, at least for the exercise of good taste in a manner by which the public must profit.

THE BACHELORS OF ART.

NOW is the time for the annual article warning the college graduates that they are not so wise as they think they are; that they will be rudely undeceived if they suppose that their degree is going to do them any good in the great world in which they have entered, and especially in the newspaper offices. The warning touching the inadequacy of a mere college training for the work of journalism has to be made especially solemn, owing to a delusion among new Bachelors of Arts that editorial chairs can be had for the asking in any of the great towns of the country by anybody producing a degree from a salt-water college. They are accordingly carefully prepared by the existing occupants of these chairs

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for much bitter disappointment when they come round to look for work; a few weeks after commencement. The variety and intricacy of the technical training needed to produce spicy or pungent paragraphs or scathing editorials are much dwelt on, and the unfortunates who have determined to embrace journalism as a career for which any college man is fully equipped, are advised to prepare for a long period of laborious obscurity, during which even the older office boys will have the right to look down on them. As regards other callings, the outlook for them, they are told, is not much better. The best that can be said for their degree is that it will not hurt them. But, on the other hand, it is not concealed from them that the time they have spent in getting it has probably enabled younger men to get ahead of them in any business they may take up.

This journalistic custom of warning the graduates against self-importance seems, however, to be rather a tradition which has come down from a period when college training was rated far more highly as a special preparation for life than it is now. We doubt much if there be any calling except the ministry for which young men in our time think a college education a necessary preparation. Most young men go to college either because they desire earnestly for its own sake the kind of knowledge a college gives them, or because they think it would be a pleasant way of passing four years, and would give them a better social standing afterwards than they would otherwise have, and a feeling of cameraderie through life with a number of agreeable men of their own age. The number of those who enter college with a view to a definite pursuit is, we imagine, now really very small. A large proportion, by the time they are graduated, have probably made up their minds what they will try to do to get a living, but what they actually do afterwards is largely a matter of accident. It has been said with a good deal of truth, that two-thirds of the men in any calling do not know why they entered it. They mostly drift into it, along the line of least resistance. They push against every door they come to, and finally hit upon one which gives way and lets them in; but what it will open on, they rarely know, and do not always care. The father's calling has perhaps as much influence as anything else in deciding, when the young man has no special tastes of his own. Either the father likes it much, and determines that the son shall follow it, or he hates it, and determines that no child of his shall have anything to do with it. As a general rule, fathers are disposed to advise sons against following in their own footsteps, if it seem just as easy in order to get a living to follow in somebody else's, for the simple reason that they are so much impressed by the difficulties and drawbacks which they know. Then, too, there is hardly any man, however successful in his own calling, who has not dreamed of being something else which would have touched his imagination more, and is not, therefore, inclined to advise a young man in whom he feels an interest to try that something.

As a general rule the bulk of college graduates, like other young men, desire, most of all things, to be able to support themselves quickly in some employment for which they have some preparation, or at all events in which unfitness will not be immediately and sharply exposed. Graduates who find they are at all fluent with their pens, try their luck in newspaper offices, not because they think that their degree has made them journalists, but because they think journalism is the easiest paid work they can get hold of. Almost every man, young or old, graduate or non-graduate, is apt to be deceived by facility in writing or speaking. It is the hardest thing in the world for a glib man to believe that he has nothing to say worth saying. And there is no offence against human society which is apt to go so long unpunished and unexposed as the practice of talking rubbish or platitude—a man may grow old in this art without knowing it. So that the rapture of a young man on finding that he writes articles or makes speeches easily, is very comprehensible and pardonable. That on discovering it he should hurry to a newspaper office and offer to haul people over the coals for a moderate salary, is the most natural thing in the world. So also, however, is the indignation of the old hands who have already passed some years in the work. Every man who has a calling is irritated or disgusted by the suggestion that to practise it successfully needs neither training nor experience. This suggestion the new Bachelor of Arts who applies for editorial work, makes by implication, and hence the annual articles on his presumption and on the insignificance of his diploma. But he is not to blame. He is simply a man of his time.

"ALCESTIS" IN OXFORD.

OXFORD, May 31, 1887.

EVERY one knows that Oxford in the May term is besieged and taken by the ladies. So it is this year, only more so. "The Christians to the lionesses," as an Oxford wit said some years ago. This month no mention shall be made of lectures or examinations. Boards of studies and professors' chairs give way to temporary ball-rooms. Only the clamor for tickets, the shouts of applause at high jumps and long races, are heard in the land. The daily cricket match, the daily boat-race, in which the submissive slave strains every nerve at oar or on tow-path to pander to the barbaric taste of his conqueror, are the occupation of the precious hours. Motley is the only wear, and a very pretty costume it is.

One of the most distinguished colleges is given up to musical orgies three nights in the week. The last outbreak of dementia is a cantata in which the follies of Oxford are set forth, solemnly and with intent, it is said, to serious criticism, under the form and title of a well-known nursery rhyme; the hero-undergraduate being a certain self-willed frog who is led astray by a felon rat with black legs, and the charms of a too-seductive mouse, while the master of the college watches the downward progress of his disciple with dismay, and sighs over it, under the time-honored name of Mr. Anthony Rowley. Whom the gods have doomed they first dement. All this is done to please the ladies, who are now masters of Oxford. And so it has been found necessary by the obsequious slaves to provide amusement of another kind for those of their masters who are "easily firsts" in the class lists. A Greek play is being acted at the new theatre, that bone of contention among the University authorities. Even those who were most averse to the innovation have lowered their flag to the attractions of the new announcement. The performance of "Alcestis," with a real lady in the title-rôle, is running a neck-and-neck race with the boats this week. It is pleasant to think how rapidly the knowledge of Greek has spread among the dominant race—to judge by the proportion of ladies to the rest of the audience; it must be a great encouragement to the promoters of the higher education of women. This is probably the last chance for the classics. Next year the great masterpieces of the Slavo-Lettic drama will occupy the University stage, for by that time the new school will have triumphantly established the right of this widely known and much-admired language to supersede the inferior forms of speech which are properly called dead. Who, indeed, could have thought that the old classical dog had so much life in him? This is doubtless the last bone that will be thrown to him. No wonder the old fogies whose brains have been addled on Latin and Greek are chuckling over this their last morsel. Next year Oxford will do better; for the present we must put up with Euripides.

The play has been admirably put on the stage. It does great credit to all concerned, and specially to Mr. Mackinnon, the stage-manager. Those who are new to such things cannot fail to be greatly fascinated by the stately chorus, beautifully draped in harmonious colors, moving with solemn rhythmic motion as it is swayed by the successive emotions of pity, wonder, and reverence of the gods. This dramatizing of the feelings of the spectator is strange to us moderns, and very impressive in its fascination. Some of the music is extremely beautiful—there might well have been more of it. It seems scarcely fitting that when all that the chorus has to say is lyrical, some of it should be spoken. The fresh young cultivated voices, rising quaintly from the old men's bearded lips, full of rich pure tone, are delicious to the ear.

In the centre of the upper stage the curtain is drawn aside and discovers the figure of the Apollo Belvedere, in the full blaze of light, an admirable contrast to the next apparition, when, from clouds which it would be better not to call steam, is evolved the striking figure of Death, all swathed in mazy films of ashen drapery—a figure which brings the Fates of Michael Angelo forcibly to mind. But the main interest of the audience is centred on the expectation of the next scene, when the curtain is raised again to usher in the dying *Alcestis*, attended by her ladies and the children, and supported by *Admetus*. She staggers forward, now and then anchoring on *Admetus's* shoulder, now trying to advance along the stage, till she finally sinks into a seat. The horror of death, which she sees from time to time approaching, is upon her; faintness and pain overcome her.

If this be the true conception of the part, it is admirably done. Her self-pity, her physical sufferings, are powerfully expressed. It is not easy to understand why she has consented to such a sacrifice, when for the object of the sacrifice she appears to feel so little affection. Miss Harrison is a scholar, and other scholars uphold her in her conception, this far at least, that the modern spirit of voluntary devotion for a beloved object would be out of place. *Alcestis* had to do it, and did not like doing it. But the realistic display of physical suffering and bodily weakness is surely contrary to the poetic feeling of the Greeks, whose regard for beauty required that all sorrow and suffering should be idealized. It might be hypercritical, perhaps, to complain that in fondling the children Miss Harrison failed to be maternal. Her gestures, though they have much dramatic propriety, sacrifice a little too

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much to the determination never to conceal her face from the spectator. Yet the actress has a profoundly impressive personality, and to impose this on the audience must be held a proof of considerable dramatic power. It is difficult to understand why she should always speak in falsetto, when it is well known that she possesses a contralto voice of much sweetness and a wide range of tone.

When at last *Heracles* brings her back to *Admetus*, after wrestling with Death on her behalf, the untutored spectator is appalled at the terrible appearance *Alcestis* assumes—a huddled corpse, with glassy eyes and half-opened mouth, which has of life nothing but the power of walking; hands and arms limp and incapable of motion. The eyes have no speculation in them even when they rest on *Admetus*. She is polluted by contact with the corruption of the grave, and, till the three days of purification are past, the veil which wraps the dead in mystery must not be torn aside. This is strong meat to the ignorant modern, and probably our judgment is at fault in this: we mistake the real moral of the play. It is not *Alcestis's* self-sacrifice, but the duty of hospitality under the most adverse circumstances, which Euripides wishes to inculcate. *Admetus* would not refuse to admit *Heracles* as his guest, though his wife was just dead. As a reward, his wife is restored to him. In almost the last line of the play, *Admetus* again asks *Heracles* to dinner.

THE DUOMO OF FLORENCE.

FLORENCE, May 22, 1887.

THE Church of Sta. Maria del Fiore is unique among the monuments of ecclesiastical architecture in the world, not only for its design, which makes it, in my opinion, the most majestic of all the Italian cathedrals, but for its being the expression of the taste and resolution of the people of Florence—built during the periods of freedom between 1298 and 1887, extending over nearly six hundred years, no one architect having done more than contribute a single feature to the whole as it now stands; and it is probably unique in this fact, too, that it is a harmonized result of so many masters in such widely separated epochs of construction.

In a former letter on Orvieto I mentioned the fact that Arnolfo was called from that city to build for Florence, and among the noble works which he began there he laid in 1296 the corner-stone of a new church under the dedication of Sta. Reparata; the old one, existing in 490, enlarged in 689, not being sufficiently large and fine for so great and rich a city as Florence, then fresh from the victory over the Grandi. The work seems to have been pushed on with great vigor for that day, but in 1310 the architect, Arnolfo, died (this, it will be remembered, was the year that Maitani was called to Orvieto), and the work flagged until 1331, when the guild of woolworkers was charged with the continuance of it, and a tax was laid to furnish funds. In 1334 Giotto was made the chief architect, and designed at least the Campanile; but what part he had in the church we are not informed; as he died two years later, he could not have carried the construction of the church itself far.

In 1355 a commission was appointed to resume the work. What part of it was then complete it is possible to decide only by examination of the cathedral, and this conjecturally as to what was of the design of Arnolfo. The walls of the body of the church have the evidences of three designers. From the façade back to the second piers on each side the work is clearly of the earliest epoch of the construction, pure thirteenth-century Gothic, and was of a lower plan than the present church. It contains three Gothic windows. There is a cornice which runs to the second pier and there stops; beyond this the wall rises several feet before it comes to the cornice, and the style of the cornice changes. But there is a superstructure of wall above the cornice on the older part which brings it to the level of the new, and then the cornice runs over the whole in the same style, while in the wall which lies beyond the second pier, between it and the chapels, there are two windows higher than the three in front of them, and of a style distinctly later. The second side door, called of Andrea Pisano, is in this portion, and is different in its sculpture from the first, which comes in that part of the wall which I consider the earlier. The chapels did not exist then, and were made the subject of a competition or competitions in 1355-56-57. The church designed by Arnolfo was not large enough for the growing ambition of the Florentines, and they decided to enlarge it, "*increasing it at the rear*," by fifty braccie (78 feet *circa*); and in the year 1357 a grand council of citizens, architects, and painters decided on the dimensions of the new church. The width it was decided not to increase. The corner-stone of the first column towards the Campanile was laid with great ceremony the 5th of August, 1357, the architects called in to consult and design being Francesco Talenti, Orcagna, and Ghini, to mention only the chief.

Now, putting documents and building together, I conclude that the sides of the church, as far as the second pier and up to the first and partial cornice, was the work of Arnolfo and in accordance with his plan, which comprehended a smaller church, shorter and less imposing in the octagon, but probably containing the germ of the present design—but the germ only, for we find in the documents the working out of the present design in detail subsequently to the appointment of Talenti, *i. e.*, forty-seven years after the death of Arnolfo. The wall of the façade was probably carried up to its original plan, so that the front of the church was substantially complete as to the outer walls, but, as the columns of the nave were not yet built, the elongation alone was possible without the destruction of good work. The lengthening of the church requiring greater height, the wall already completed was added to, and thus we have the double cornice as far as the second external pier. The windows in the inside of the church for this same portion do not correspond with the outer windows, so that they are both blind windows, inside and out. The reason of this is that, as the wall was higher than originally intended, it had to be strengthened inside; and as the new lengthening of the nave required a different distribution of the inside piers, which do not coincide with the outer, the old windows are obstructed by the inner wall. One of the outside windows comes directly over one of the inner piers. All this seems to me to be accounted for only by the supposition that the part of the church before the second pier was the work of Arnolfo; and as it contains admirable ornament in the doors and windows, and involved great expense, they decided to work it in. The columns were yet to be built, but originally they intended to have three arches, and afterwards decided to have four; the front being shorter than the others, for some reason I have not been able to conjecture.

The body of the church so carried on by Talenti, with continual competition of models and commissions to choose, made progress, and in 1407 the central tribune, with its chapels five, was finished. In 1419 the walls of the octagon were complete and ready for the vault—it is an eight-ribbed octagonal vault, and not a dome, as it is ordinarily called—and here came the *deus ex machina*, Brunelleschi, when the commission which had carried the church so far were beyond their wits to contrive a way to build the roof of their octagon, not having timber enough to build a staging from the ground up to that height, and not knowing how otherwise to do it till Brunelleschi appeared.

Now, the gradual development of the church is marked by a change in the style of the exterior, the feeling of the early Renaissance coming on slowly, and being triumphant in the cornice above the wall of the nave, and in the little external tribunes, like pilgrims' scallop shells, all set round the great vault. The lantern, which was Brunelleschi's, is pure Renaissance, the external decoration, the panelling of white marble and green with bands of red, being kept in accordance with the design of Arnolfo throughout. That the system of ornamentation and the design, with the example, was of Arnolfo, is indicated again by the fact that, in the Campanile (of which we have sufficient evidence that the design and early work were by Giotto himself), the colors are changed, and red takes the place of the dark green, almost black, of the body of the church. This was in accordance with Giotto's instinct as a colorist, while the green instead of the red in the church is the scheme of the Baptistery, which was the work of Arnolfo; and the scheme of Giotto is so evidently the superior that I can hardly believe that, with the Campanile before them, the later builders would have adopted the green and white.

The records are silent with regard to the existence of any façade of Santa Maria del Fiore contemporary with Arnolfo. De Fabris, in his work preparatory to the new façade, discovered a piece of incrustation analogous to that on the church, of about one square metre in extent, with certain other fragments about the doorways, indicating that a façade did exist commenced at least by Arnolfo. But that a Gothic façade was carried to a certain stage of completion during the period of the labors of Arnolfo or his immediate successors, is unquestionable, a reminiscence of it still remaining in a sixteenth-century drawing by Boccetti, and in a lunette painted by him in the first cloister of Saint Mark's. Rondinelli has left a description of it as follows:

"There was a façade with Gothic (*tedesca*) architecture, carried about half-way up, all full of beautiful niches destined for statues, which in later times they put into position. Part were by the famous Donatello, and part by other sculptors, worked with art, beautifully arranged and divided. One saw some chapels among them, divided by most beautiful and varied columns—some smooth and others twisted, so that the variety of marble and of porphyries and the diversity of the statues and columns gave it a very rich appearance, and filled the sight of the spectator with majesty."

Then follows a detailed description of the façade as far as finished, and a list of the statues contained in it. He next goes on to describe the destruction of the façade, accomplished in 1587 by the classicists, who regarded the Gothic as barbarous and unworthy of their time. He says:

"There was no piece of marble which was taken out whole—even columns were broken; which was, in truth, a pitiful spectacle, principally for the ruin of the façade, and then for the breaking of those beautiful marbles and porphyries, worked with so much care that, if they had been taken out entire, they would have served for ornament to many other places, with utility for the works, which would have been able to sell them for some hundreds of scudi."

In 1688 a temporary façade was added to the church on occasion of the marriage of Prince Ferdinand de' Medici, son of Cosimo the Third and of Princess Violante of Bavaria. This had been preceded in 1515 by a painted façade executed by Andrea del Sarto, on a wooden mask, after a design by Sansovino. In 1589 there was another sham façade of canvas, with statues of

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stucco and canvas, portions of which remained till 1841. In 1661 another, also on canvas, was executed. That of 1688, being of masonry covered with intonaco (plaster) and painted according to designs by Ercole Graziani, remained, more or less damaged, until the commencement of the present work. New projects for the restoration were being brought forward from 1823 until 1859. The present design is the result of competitions which continued until 1867, when the final decision of the commission accorded it to De Fabris.

The work as uncovered May 12 must be pronounced on the whole a splendid success, and worthy of the church which it completes. Its radical fault, that it is neither basilical nor tricuspidal, is due to the fact that De Fabris designed it as tricuspidal, but was compelled by the general force of public opinion to leave out the minor cuspids after the façade had been carried up to the point of preparation for them, leaving a central gable with square shoulders, corresponding neither with the pitch of the roof nor with the vault of the aisle. To my own taste it is better than if the cuspids had been added, but it remains a compromise. There is a slight crudity in the general color effect, and most critics complain of the violence of the contrast between the white and deep green, almost black; but time will remedy this by toning the white and graying the green. The general effect of the sculpture is admirable, hardly surpassed by anything in Gothic architecture. The central door, especially, is pronounced by Prof. Babcock, a competent critic, certainly one of the most perfect things of its kind in the range of Gothic architecture. The general plan of decoration of the façade is in accordance with similar works of Tuscan Gothic. Over the great door in the tympanum is seated the Madonna, and all the figures in the façade form part of one general design, in which all the personages of the Old and New Testament, and figures symbolical of letters, fine arts, useful arts, science, works of beneficence, figures illustrative of the Commune of Florence and of the church, render honor to the Madonna. An upper line of half figures represent historical personages of the epoch in which the church was constructed; and across the entire façade, immediately under the cornice, the twelve Apostles stand in niches—six for the nave and three for each aisle—while in niches on the four piers, on a level with the tympanums of the smaller doorways, are four seated Bishops. These statues are all executed by the leading Italian sculptors of the day, larger than life, being awarded in competitions, and paid only for the cost of the marble and workmanship. As single statues, they represent the best qualities of modern Italian sculpture, but they agree in one notable defect as members of an architectural whole, viz., not being calculated for the position they are seen in, so that they seem squat in the fore-shortening.

Decorative details are borrowed from the old work to a great extent, and the chromatic and sculpturesque ornamentation throughout as closely as possible follows that in the body of the church. The tympanums and spaces over the doorway are filled with mosaics designed by leading Italian painters and executed by the Murano company. Not the least noteworthy fact, and illustrative of the present condition of art in Italy, is the cost of the work, which, extending over a period of fifteen years, involved the expense of only one million francs—two hundred thousand francs less than the original estimate. There are over thirty full-length statues, and nearly as many bas-reliefs and half figures.

W. J. Stillman.

Correspondence.

THE GOETHE SOCIETY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Referring to the note in No. 1145 of the *Nation*, permit me to remind your readers that by the Weimar Committee I was appointed agent of the Goethe Society for the United States, and that, on payment of $3.25, I can issue members' certificates and supply the publications of the Society, duty paid and free of all forwarding charges to members in this country, as I do now to some thirty members here. If this accommodation stands in the way of keeping alive the public sentiment against the barbarous tariff on books, it saves members the trouble of direct application and remittance and the possible loss of mailed matter, and is a means of delivering the valuable books issued by the Society in a fitter condition than mail transportation allows of.

Respectfully, Ernst Lemcke
(B. Westermann & Co.).

New York, June 9, 1887.

THE BEVERLY INCIDENT ONCE MORE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: For the statements of my note of last week (save as to the tax estimate) I can only refer your Beverly correspondent to the official reports of the two committees of the Legislature, and the testimony before them as printed and published.

As to the tax estimate, I have not yet met a summer resident who expected a lower tax rate. If a fair adjustment of the existing debt was not provided by this year's bill, it should be in next year's.

If it is true, as your correspondent alleges, that this year's vote was due to the power of money alone, the bill this year certainly met a deserved fate. Observer.

HOW TO KEEP AN INN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I am a woman, and I have grievances that I appeal to you to make known as the first step towards redress.

I have had occasion this last week to be for several days in some of the smaller towns, and my soul has been stirred within me by the utter discomfort of the hotels. As a practical woman, accustomed to keep house on a moderate income, I have been considering in what ways the hotels and the hotel service may be changed so as to give more comfort with no greater outlay. Why are the ceilings of the rooms so high? No room can seem comfortable when its length, breadth, and height are equal. If the ceilings were lower, it would be possible to reach the gas burners to regulate the supply of gas, and the light would also fall better on the book or sewing when it is needed. The windows, also, would be more manageable; it would be possible to lower the upper sash at night when ventilation is needed. The windows need sash-curtains across the lower half to secure privacy from over-looking windows, but they should never have thick draperies that will hold the odor of the possible cigar of the previous occupant.

Do statistics show that most travellers in America take private parlors? and if they do, why are there so many parlors that have been turned into bedrooms? I object to sleeping on a pine cot in one corner of a large salon furnished in damask or plush. I object still more to sleeping in a bed that has been turned up into a book-case during the day. Hotel beds at the best are not aired enough. I protest against their being hermetically sealed except when I am in them. Nor do I like to wash at what looks like a writing-desk, and arrange my hair at an étagère. I am not a sham, but I feel like one when I emerge from such a pretentious, comfortless room; and the two or three mirrors that reflect my mortification and disgust are an aggravation instead of a consolation.

Why is not the table linen better, and better looked after? It is disgusting to have a cloth badly ironed, and covered with spots of iron mould. You view your coffee and eggs with a prejudiced mind when you have been obliged to reject two napkins that have been brought to you as clean, but that are stained and torn and only half dried. Why is there no competent housekeeper to see that things are taken care of? No gorgeousness of frieze and cornice in paper reconciles one to a grate that is red with rust; nor does a carpet made more expensive by a border blind your eyes to the fact that it is not swept often enough.

If a town is small, let it have a small, plainly-furnished, comfortable inn, but let it be well looked after. Such inns are to be found in small towns in England—why not here? I am American to the core, and I have enough respect for American men and women, whether they work in shops, travel for commercial houses, or live on the incomes coming from the labors of their ancestors, to think that they would choose comfort instead of show, and neatness instead of tawdriness.

What I therefore demand, and shall continue to demand, is, that the inn or hotel shall be proportionate to the size of the village or town. If the landlord's income is small, don't force on him a house too large. Spend less for furnishing the house, and more for keeping it clean. Leave off the mirrors unless you are sure the proprietor and servants intend to live up to them. Make the ceilings lower. Build more chimneys and put open grates in them. Have halls wider and better lighted. Provide a closet of good size for each room; and the carpenter should be made to understand that women are not six feet tall, and that it tires them to reach far above their heads for a shelf or a peg. Provide some place for women to write letters; and when it is sufficiently cool for an open fire in the smoking-room, I assert it is cool enough for such a fire in the writing-room. Have simpler curtains and carpets, but see that they are kept clean. Have simpler furniture, and, let it be cane-seated, instead of something that will hold dust and make rooms stuffy. Call a bed a bed and make it look like one. Go back to washstands instead of set-bowls in dark closets; but if there is a set-bowl, provide a receptacle for the water one uses for one's teeth. Have a table in each room large enough to write at and to hold a few books. Have a housekeeper to see that the maids attend to their work, and that the towels, tablecloths, and napkins are of better quality and kept in better condition. See that there is less show and more comfort. Make it possible, in short, to "take one's ease in one's inn."—Very sincerely,

M. N. S.

New Bedford, June 13, 1887.

Notes.

J. B. Lippincott Co. have nearly ready 'Nineteenth Century Sense: The Paradox of Spiritualism,' by "John Darby" (Dr. James E. Garretson); and 'Thekla,' a story of Viennese musical life, by William Armstrong.

A 'New High-School Music Reader,' by Charles E. Whiting of Boston, is in the press of D. C. Heath & Co.

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Ginn & Co. announce 'The Eastern Nations and Greece,' by P. V. N. Myers, President of Belmont College, being Part i. of an Ancient History for Colleges and High Schools. Part ii., 'Rome,' will be from the pen of an equally competent scholar, Prof. W. F. Allen of the University of Wisconsin. Both parts will be illustrated and furnished with colored maps, and be bound together or sold separately. The same firm will publish during the summer a thoroughly revised edition of Dr. Albert S. Cook's translation of Sievers's 'Grammar of Old English,' and, later, Zupitza's 'Old and Middle-English Reader,' translated by Prof. G. E. MacLean of the University of Minnesota.

The Scribners will at once put their imprint on Marion Harland's 'Judith: a Chronicle of Old Virginia,' which they have lately acquired.

The Anti-Rent Riots of New York will be the theme of the second number of the series of monographs on Political Economy and Public Law, edited by Prof. E. J. James of the University of Pennsylvania. The subject has been investigated by Mr. E. P. Cheyney, Instructor of History in the institution just named.

A German publisher in Cologne announces a translation of the 'Life of Leo XIII.,' by Dr. B. O'Reilly of this city, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Pope's admission to the priesthood. There are also in the press French, Dutch, Italian, and Spanish translations of this work.

On condition of taking the second volume of I. G. Icazbalceta's 'Bibliografia Mexicana del siglo xvi.,' or a complete bibliography of books printed in Mexico in the sixteenth century, the first is now to be had through B. Westermann & Co. The edition is limited. Numerous titles, etc., are reproduced in facsimile.

We should think that Del Mar's 'Classified Business Directory of Mexico, Central and South America, Cuba and Porto Rico' (New York: Spanish-American Commercial Company), would be of great use to those engaged in or contemplating trade with Spanish America. Certainly it has been compiled with industry and thoroughness, and, with the exception of a few misspelled names, is highly accurate, so far as we are able to test it. Its English, too, is on the whole excellent, though an occasional turn of phrase, such as "all the American mercantile enterprises which have advented in those countries" (p. 365), betrays the writer's foreign birth. The book is not without instruction for the general reader, also, since it shows conclusively (all the more conclusively for doing it indirectly) that the fatal barrier to trade with South America is our tariff. After all the reasons given for the astonishing smallness of the commerce of the United States in its natural market—lack of knowledge on the part of American exporters, lack of enterprise, failure to cater to the native taste, want of direct steamship lines—the author has to acknowledge, believer in the policy of protection that he professes to be, that, if they were all absent, our system of duties would suffice to make a South American trade next to impossible.

The Oxford Historical Society is exhibiting a remarkable degree of enlightened zeal and industry in its publications. It is only three years old, and we have its sixth volume before us, and one not inferior to any of its predecessors in value and interest ('Magdalen College and King James II., 1686-1688. A series of documents collected and edited by the Rev. J. R. Bloxam, D.D.' Oxford: The Clarendon Press). It is a bi-centenary, devoted to the famous Magdalen College case, exactly two hundred years ago. A well-written introduction, of thirty pages, by Rev. H. R. Bramley, gives a brief and clear history of the case, and the rest of the volume is filled with the three hundred and eleven documents, together with index and such other explanatory matter as is found desirable. It is a model of serviceable historical work, and will be indispensable to all students of the English Revolution, and especially of the interesting episode of which it treats.

Of the miscellaneous papers that make up the sixth volume of the Virginia Historical Collections—a handsome product of the Richmond press—the most curious is the charter of the Royal African Company, 1672, whose traffic was in slaves, and among whose incorporators were the Duke of York; Prince Rupert; Anthony, Earl of Shaftesbury, Sir George Carteret, Ferdinando Gorges, and several ladies—Mrs. Dorcas Birkhead, Dame Priscilla Ryder, etc. This document is introduced by a disappointing note by Mr. R. A. Brock, who endeavors to relieve Virginia of the odium of establishing slavery on her own soil, but ends by praising her manufacture of African savages into (Liberian) Christians. This is as antiquated as the colonization authority on which he relies for the growth of the anti-slavery sentiment at the North. The Gilmer papers, military and political, belong to the Revolutionary period, and have much local and some general interest. The orderly-book of Capt. George Stubblefield's company during four months of 1776; the history of the *Merrimac* (alias *Virginia*) in the civil war; and a memorial of the Federal prison on Johnson's Island, Lake Erie, 1862-64, fill out the volume, and give it a decided value.

Mrs. Charles D. Deshler of New Brunswick, one of the leading historians of New Jersey, has made public for the first time an interesting series of letters, parts of correspondence between four Newark lads, John Croes, Ashbel Green, Alexander C. Macwhorter, and Zadock Squier. The correspondence is between three of them who went to Princeton College, then known as Nassau Hall, in 1782, and Croes, who remained in Newark. They are interesting not only for their graphic picture of college life one hundred years ago, but because of the prominence three of the young men afterward reached. Ashbel Green, the grandfather of Governor Green, became President of Princeton College; John Croes was the first Episcopal Bishop of New Jersey; and Alex. C. Macwhorter became one of the most prominent New Jersey lawyers, and, as one of the founders of the *Institutio Legalis*, exerted a wholesome influence on his successors.

Dr. Marvin R. Vincent, in his 'Word Studies in the New Testament' (Charles Scribner's Sons), has attempted to combine in one a sort of enlarged Trench, a reduced lexicon, a condensed concordance, and snatches of a commentary. His success in producing a readable compound has been considerable, and his patient use of the best authorities, and high degree of accuracy, it is pleasant to note. If he sometimes errs in pressing classic usage as interpretative of New Testament Greek, he does it in good company. Trench set that fashion too brilliantly to be superseded speedily, though the best scholarship has shown, we think, the Septuagint to be the true dictionary of the New Testament. We must doubt if Dr. Vincent will succeed in his declared aim of giving to readers ignorant of Greek a sense of the force of Greek idioms, tenses, word-metaphors, etc. Many such, at least, he will bewilder and mislead as much as he will enlighten; in fact, we very much fear that his book will cause to reappear in certain pulpits those allusions to "the exact force of the original" which the Revision bade fair to exterminate.

Dr. F. H. A. Scrivener has just issued from the Cambridge (England) press a beautiful third edition of his well-known 'Novum Testamentum Textûs Stephanici, A. D. 1550,' in which, in addition to the various readings of the second edition (1876), are inserted those of Westcott and Hort, and of the Revisers of 1881, prepared by Mr. W. F. Shilleto, A.M. While making this further concession to the progress of textual criticism, Dr. Scrivener characterizes the text of the Revisers as "Westcott-Hortii placitis forsan nimis arcte consanguineum," and that of Westcott and Hort as "splendidum peccatum, non κτῆμα εἰς ἀεί"; and he thinks that, while following Lachmann's rules, they have erred from the truth even further than Lachmann himself. One who has devoted himself for fifty years to the study of the text of the New Testament, has earned the right to express his opinion, but the world moves and revolutions never go backwards. Dr. Scrivener has also added to the inner margin of this edition the numbers of the Ammonian sections and Eusebian canons, a table of which is prefixed, and to the outer margin a copious list of parallel passages. In other respects the pages correspond exactly to those of the second edition, which is a convenience to the student.

The attention of those interested in coöperative schemes may be called to 'Social Solutions' (Lovell Co.), a translation of the work of M. Godin, the founder of the celebrated Familistère at Guise. The mixture of wild theory with practical sense is not unprecedented, and it is to be found in this volume. Those who have the patience to rake off the chaff will be rewarded by the discovery of a good deal that is valuable regarding the construction and management of a "Palace of Industry."

The book of an invalid is possibly not the best reading for invalids, but in Fannie Nichols Benjamin's 'Sunny Side of Shadow' (Boston: Ticknor & Co.), there is an attempt to brighten the hours of convalescence by telling the reveries of the author in that state. It deals much in excellent quotation, and there is a mild purity in its spirit which wins the consideration of the reader.

'An Index to the Works of Shakspere, Giving references, by topics, to notable passages and significant expressions; brief histories of the plays; geographical names, and historical incidents; mention of all characters, and sketches of important ones; together with explanations of allusions and obscure and obsolete words and phrases,' by Evangeline M. O'Connor (D. Appleton & Co.), is a volume completely described by its title. It is a compilation, from obvious sources, of much information in regard to the plays and cognate subjects, and contains mention of most things for which any ordinary reader would have occasion to consult a book of reference about Shakspere. But its treatment of these topics is inadequate. It is a very incomplete concordance and dictionary; it contains a few quotations from Coleridge, Dowden, Gervinus, etc., in respect to the leading characters; and altogether is a scattering compendium. Its notes, it must be added, are slight and touch only the surface of Shakspere literature; greater fulness would have swelled the volume indefinitely. Scholars and special students have no need of it; but school libraries and others which cannot afford the more expensive works that cover the ground scientifically and thoroughly, will find this convenient, well-printed, and useful.

The 'Shakespeare-Bibliographie, 1885 und 1886,' by Albert Cohen, just issued, is a separately printed portion of the twenty-second volume of the *Shakespeare-Jahrbuch*, the organ of the German Shakspere Society. Its compiler shows the same extraordinary diligence and skill in collecting the materials for his work from the most varied sources as in his former issues. The larger part of the fifty pages is, of course, taken up with English and American titles. The

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veteran scholar, Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps, is credited with eleven publications, and the contents of volumes two and three of *Shakespeariana* are given, as well as articles appearing in papers like the *Gazette*, Lawrence, Kansas. From the ten pages given to Germany, it is evident that her scholars still preserve their interest in the study of the English dramatist. The most curious part of the bibliography is the page devoted to Icelandic translations, made within the past few years, of four of the plays, "Hamlet," "King Lear," "Macbeth," "Othello," and two of the "Tempest," together with selections from three others. There is only one Russian translation, but there are four in Greek. The final entry is the most interesting of all, "The Two Gentlemen of Verona, translated into Singhalese, and arranged for the native stage by the insertion of verses to be sung in chorus. Ceylon? 1884 or 1885."

A foreign observer may well believe that the year 1886, commemorated in the *Annual Register* just published (London: Rivingtons), marks for Great Britain the beginning of the greatest constitutional revolution of the century. The incoming of the Gladstone Ministry and its downfall on the Irish question were the outward incidents of the change which we cannot yet forecast. As usual, in this *Register*, non-British countries are summarily treated, with much the effect that comes of half-closing one's eyes on a landscape, or of the camera image. The United States is thus reduced to President Cleveland's messages, the fisheries dispute, the Cutting affair with Mexico, the strikes and the Anarchist riot in Chicago, the Henry George and Roosevelt candidacies. The *Register* presents its customary *Chronicle or diary of public events for the year*; its review of literature, science, and art; and its necrology. No state documents and no *causes célèbres* are put on record. The volume extends an invaluable series.

Five more numbers in the pocket "National Library," edited by Prof. Henry Morley (Cassell), include Coventry Patmore's 'Angel in the House,' De Quincey's 'Murder as a Fine Art, and English Mail-Coach,' 'Trips to the Moon' (Dr. Thomas Francklin's translation from the Greek of Lucian), the second volume of White's 'Selborne,' and another batch of Plutarch's Lives—Cato the Younger, Agis, Cleomenes, the Gracchi.

The last pair of the six volumes of the Riverside edition of Robert Browning's Works—so contrived, by the way, that each volume can be had separately, and the order of the set is indicated only within—combines lyrics and dramatic idyls, translation and transcription from the Greek, the French "Red Cotton Night-Cap Country," the Italian "Pacchiarotto," the Oriental "Ferishtah's Fancies," the cosmopolitan "Parleyings with Certain People of Importance in Their Day," and finally some fragments that have hitherto escaped collection. In a word, these two volumes show all sides of a poet who, by dramatic instinct, prefers blank verse to rhyme, and ruggedness to limpidity. Here he challenges in all ways those who hold him in light esteem because, as he says in "The Inn Album,"

> "he neglects the form:
> But ah, the sense, ye gods! the weighty sense."

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., in this handsome American edition, have not "neglected the form."

The contents of the first volume of *Scribner's Magazine* are surely fresh in the minds of our readers. Gov. Washburne's "Siege and Commune of Paris," the French diary of Gouverneur Morris, J. C. Ropes's portrait-studies of Napoleon and Cæsar, Thackeray's inedited letters, Prof. Shaler's Earth and North American Forests, are some of the successes which may be recalled here, without prejudice to divers other contributions of great merit and interest. The illustrations are of a high order. The binding has been very happily conceived and executed.

'Arithmetic in Primary and Grammar Schools' (Boston: Damrell & Upham) is the title of a pamphlet containing the remarks made recently on this subject by Gen. F. A. Walker in the Boston School Committee. He takes vigorous exception both to the amount of time given to the study by the younger scholars, and also to the character of much of the teaching. This, he holds, "is largely made up of exercises which are not exercises in arithmetic at all, or principally, but are exercises in logic," and fitted only for maturer minds. He fortifies his position by quoting similar views on this point by several prominent educators.

Volume vi. of the fourth edition of Meyer's Konversations-Lexikon (New York: Westermann) is now completed, and the seventh volume has advanced to the article Glass, one of the many, industrial and economic, which are carefully prepared for this standard work of reference. France, Florence, and Frankfort-on-the-Main are the leading geographical articles, all accompanied by maps. Under the first there is a fairly objective estimate of the French character, a particular account of the French military establishment, and a full history of the Third Republic, coming down to Boulanger's push to the front. The chapters on French literature and language are also noticeable. In biography, Goethe leads out of sight with more than seventeen pages, and one may learn what is needful of the Goethe Museum and Gesellschaft. Gladstone is allowed two and a half pages. Froude is justly estimated. American biographies are usually executed with discernment, as in the case of Fillmore and Grant. Garfield's claims as a Presidential reformer are decidedly overrated. Under Franklin, one finds mention of the newest edition of his works—Mr. Bigelow's. The woman question fills four pages; but neither the movement in England nor that in the United States has been rightly grasped. Especially is the independent genesis of the latter quite disregarded. It is erroneously asserted that several States have granted the suffrage to women.

From the same firm come Parts 14-17 of the 'Geschichte der Deutschen Kunst,' which conclude the two departments of architecture and statuary (*Plastik*). The series is now about two-thirds finished, wood and metal engraving having yet to be treated of, and promising to furnish as beautiful an array of illustrations as have distinguished the chapters on painting, the builder's and the sculptor's art. Of the *Allgemeine Naturkunde*, Westermann & Co. send us Parts 78–82, which deal with plant-life. Dr. Kerner von Maxilaun of the University of Vienna is the author of this section, and his name is a guarantee of high quality in the text. The chromo illustrations are partly from water-color sketches made by naturalists, and these have a decided charm. As usual, woodcuts in great number are interspersed with the letter-press.

An interesting "epoch study" of the Empress Elizabeth Petrovna, forming a part of the unfinished History of Russia by N. I. Kostomaroff, has just been published from his posthumous papers.

Horner's large etching of Broadway north from Canal Street in 1836 is well known to all who busy themselves with the pictorial antiquities of this city, and has often been copied by photographic reduction. Messrs. James A. Webb & Son, 165 Pearl Street, merchants for whom the print has a special interest, have had it reproduced at scale in facsimile, and from them we receive a copy. The intervening half century has spared hardly a vestige of the house depicted in this plate, which abounds, besides, in curiosities of vehicles, dress, and customs now alike extinct—such as a canvas-covered ice-cart on two wheels; the Greenwich and Wall St. 'bus; a wood-sawyer cumbering the street with his logs and sawhorses, etc.

—The first number of the 'Battles and Leaders of the Civil War' (The Century Co.) shows how a subscription book ought to be made. The De Vinne Press and the corps of artists who serve the *Century* have coöperated in producing a most inviting and beautiful reprint of the war papers which have had such vogue in that medium. It is something more than a reprint, as this instalment shows, for in the original series the Sumter episode was not discussed. Other similar gaps the editors, Messrs. R. U. Johnson and C. C. Buel, discovered when it became a question of making a connected whole of the contributions—Northern and Southern—to the magazine. These have accordingly been provided for, so that the purchaser of the work will get a complete military history of the war. This history, we need hardly say, is really "materials to serve," but not raw materials. The narrative of the actors, great and small, in the desperate struggle is thoroughly readable, and it can be read on both sides of Mason and Dixon's line without bitterness and even without feeling. The conception which gave birth to it was a happy one, and the widest circulation which this great pictorial record can have will be all to the common interest of the citizens of our reunited republic.

—The first edition of 'Shakespeare Outlines,' by Halliwell-Phillipps, was a thin volume. But its author has more divining power than any wielder of witch-hazel for detecting living fountains where others can see only a waterless desert. So the 'Outlines' have grown year by year till the fifth edition had 637 pages, and the sixth last year showed 784. The seventh edition, which came out the last week in May, is still sixty pages more ponderous. Yet Mr. Phillipps's pages never show those marks of easy writing which Sheridan declared with an oath to be hard reading. Regarding this last issue, he writes as follows to an American friend:

"The last winter's work was about the hardest I have ever had. The brief annex to my 'Outlines' is the result of several months' incessant labor. The subjects newly considered are the Charlecote traditions and the poet's religious opinions, both requiring a careful study of the contemporary law. The statute law is, as a rule, easily interpreted, but it is most difficult in many cases to get at the practice of the ancient common law, and you would, I think, have been amused could you have seen me day after day imbedded amidst black-letter law-books, of which, fortunately, I have a large collection. You will perhaps remember that when you were last here at Hollingbury Copse, in November, 1884, seeing a deed with the autograph of Sir Thomas Lucy, the poet's *Justice Shallow* in 'Merry Wives.' This deed was without a seal. A few months ago, by a piece of great good fortune, I obtained a fine and perfect deed, not only with Sir Thomas Lucy's signature, but with a perfect example of the *three-luces seal*, a great curiosity that I am not a little proud of. The only other specimen, as I believe, to be found in private hands belongs to the Marquis of Bute."

—In the June *Macmillan's* the Rev. Canon Ainger has an interesting study of Coleridge's poem "Dejection," in which he finds some biographical matter. This ode originally appeared in the *Morning Post* of October 4, 1802, six months after it was written, and was afterwards revised and included in the 'Sibylline Leaves,' 1815. October 4, 1802, was the day of Wordsworth's marriage. There is among the Beaumont papers the earliest draft, which is addressed to "William"; in the second or *Morning Post* version "William" becomes "Edmund"; and in the 1815 volume "Edmund" is exchanged for the "Lady" whose existence is a poetic fiction. That

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"Edmund" means Wordsworth is also made clear by a letter of Charles Lamb, who writes to Coleridge in Latin, which Canon Ainger freely renders—"I am awfully glad to receive your account of the marriage of Wordsworth (or perhaps I should rather say, of a certain *Edmund* of yours)." Furthermore, this earlier version contains definite and strong lines of friendship which are omitted from the ode as we now have it. It was at this time that Coleridge was coming to a perception of the power and effect of the opium habit, though he had not made his friends acquainted with this cause of his dejection. Canon Ainger goes on to argue that Wordsworth's poem upon the Leech Gatherer was his reply to this tribute and hopeless appeal of Coleridge; and though nothing very definite is shown, it is very likely that such was the case—certainly the stanzas have a remarkably apposite application to Coleridge's individual character and his circumstances. The identification of Wordsworth as the person whose nature really called out Coleridge's ode, the relation between the two poets thus illustrated, and Wordsworth's response to his friend, then entering into the dark shadow of his life, make up a moment of literary history well worth remembering and setting forth. It is not improbable that the divergence of the two friends in later life accounts for Coleridge's changes in the poem. A correspondent in the last *Academy* points out that Canon Ainger was anticipated by Prof. Brandl last year, in his (German) Life of Coleridge.

—The May number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Scribners) contains one of Pierre Loti's Oriental sketches similar to those which appeared a few months ago descriptive of Kioto and of Obock. This time he writes of a little territory on the Malabar coast, "Mahé des Indes," which has been French since 1727. With his usual felicities of expression, always surprisingly simple in language and in form, but representing extremely subtle and complicated impressions, he relates the three expeditions he made to the shore during the first three days of January, 1885, when his ship was anchored off the coast. The paper is accompanied by numerous sketches, by Félix Régamey, of this region of India and its people. As a writer, Loti does not lend himself to illustration by another; the vision he brings before the mind is itself too vivid and complete to allow it. There is an excellent paper by M. Gustave Masson, editor of *Les Lettres et les Arts:* "J.-L. Gérôme et son œuvre." The story of the artist and his work is well and simply told, and is illustrated by several of his most characteristic pictures. M. Germain Bapst writes with enthusiasm concerning "Le Bureau de Louis XV." now preserved in the Musée du Louvre, and which has been called "le plus beau monument du xviiie siècle." M. Bapst himself had the good fortune to discover in the National Archives the Memoir containing all the details of construction of this "merveille de l'ébénisterie française." "Aux Affaires étrangères," of which the first part is given in the present number, is a story so extremely cold and naked that it seems rather a collection of facts. The author, M. Paul Hervieu, is much inclined towards this very arid style of fiction, which seems to have great fascination for some of the most promising of the younger writers of the day, M. Guy de Maupassant at their head. But M. Hervieu has just written in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (May 1 and 15) one of the most imaginative and dramatic of psychological stories, "L'Inconnu," which shows that his great powers of observation and of analysis may some time be put to more attractive uses than heretofore.

—Mr. G. B. Airy contributes to *Nature* (April 14, 1887) a communication "on the establishment of the Roman dominion in Southeast Britain," the special value of which consists in the identification of the localities of the campaigns of the Roman general Plautius. An interesting showing is that the Romans made a road from Camulodunum (Colchester) due west, "the great western road," by Marks Tey, Coggeshall, etc., to Stortford, and then *afterwards* the road to London, which is proved by the fact that the London road from Colchester branches off at a considerable angle at Marks Tey (this is shown by any good map of England). The latter part of the article, however, exhibits a curious confusion, in connecting the events of A. D. 60 (Boadicea's revolt) as directly following the occupation of the province in 43. Mr. Airy repeatedly mentions *Plautius* in connection with this revolt, although Dio Cassius, his authority, calls the governor *Paulinus*. He further attributes the revolt to exactions by Claudius, who had now been dead six years; what Dio Cassius says is that Claudius *had given* certain sums to the principal men of the Britains, and that now they were demanded by Catus (not *Calus*) the procurator. Mr. Airy questions the statement of Dio that the governor was absent in Μῶνα (Anglesea), as it is "very improbable that, in such a state of affairs, Plautius [Paulinus] would have gone, by a difficult march, to such a distance." Tacitus, however, in his nearly contemporary account (in his life of Agricola), twice mentions Paulinus's expedition against the island of Mona (chaps. xiv and xviii) as caused by its giving aid to his enemies—exactly the reason why Cæsar invaded Britain itself, B. C. 55.

—Count L. N. Tolstoi's interest in the education of the people and the production of suitable literature for their use has led him to try his powers in a new field, that of dramatic writing. The result cannot fail to amaze those who have the courage to brave the peculiarities of language and subject. How far it may answer its purpose and inculcate good morals in the peasants, remains to be seen. The title is, "The Kingdom of Darkness; or, Stick in a Claw and the whole Bird will Perish." In accordance with the author's theory, announced in a previous work, that the peasant always talks good Russian, while the cultivated man does not, he has couched his drama in language which is as unpleasant to read, and, it is safe to say, as far removed from refinement, as any author of note ever indulged in. The dialect is so rough, the commonest words so distorted, the expressions so coarse, that there would be but little pleasure in reading it, even if the plot were less intolerably repulsive than it is. Blood-curdling is the only fitting term to apply to it. The actors are all peasants; the chief ones are an old, wealthy, and sickly muzhik, his sixteen-year-old daughter by his first wife, his second wife and her daughter, aged ten, his hired man, the young fellow's parents, and an orphan girl of twenty-two. The action is extremely slight, mostly consisting in the crawling on and off the oven by several of the characters. One of the exceptions proves that the author actually expected his drama to be produced on the boards. A stage direction orders that Nikita, the young hired man, shall, "if possible, enter on horseback." "Œdipus in the village" is what a Russian critic calls this drama. There was some thought of putting it on the stage in St. Petersburg, but at the preliminary reading the actors refused to undertake it, and it has now been officially prohibited.

—M. Hector Pessard, formerly *directeur* of the *National*, and, since the change of politics of that paper, of the *Petite République Française*, has just published in a volume the very interesting articles which have appeared in recent numbers of the *Revue Bleue*, under the title 'Mes petits papiers: Souvenirs d'un journaliste, 1860-1870' (Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof). In these he relates, with that gift for picturesque and dramatic narration which is so general among Parisian writers for the press, not only his own literary beginnings, but also those of many of the young journalists and *avocats* of twenty-five years ago, who have since become very important personages in the political world. Among the "jeunes gens d'avenir" whom we meet throughout M. Pessard's 'Souvenirs' are Jules Ferry, Charles Floquet, now President of the Chamber of Deputies; Adrien Hébrard, now Senator and *directeur* of the *Temps;* Clément Duvernois, in its later years one of the ministers of the Empire which he began by opposing, and who, in the various aspects and fortunes under which his friend presents him, suggests some hero imagined by a writer of romance, a kind of Beaumarchais of the nineteenth century. There are, too, several picturesque glimpses of Gambetta in the early days, when he was still an unknown young *avocat*.

—In 1866 M. Pessard became one of the collaborateurs of *La Liberté*, which Émile de Girardin had just purchased. From this time his *petits papiers* become even more instructive and entertaining than before. Besides the great journalist himself, both Émile Ollivier and the Emperor enter upon the scene and act the chief parts to the end, giving to the last half of the volume a special importance which might easily be overlooked at first in the enjoyment of M. Pessard's delightful and unfailing good humor and gayety. All the famous men of the Liberal or Republican Opposition under the Second Empire pass by in the pages of M. Pessard, and the political history of the period is related from the writer's point of view at the time, modified by his present opinions. The men are presented under novel conditions sometimes, and the events are related so as to show quite as novel possibilities of interpretation; but it all appears to be done with fairness, and even generosity. The worst accusation that has been brought against M. Pessard seems to be that his facts, correct in themselves, are often shown in a fantastic light. This is probably true, but then any light but one's own always appears fantastic to an opponent.

ADMIRAL BLAKE.

Admiral Blake. By David Hannay. [English Worthies. Edited by Andrew Lang.] D. Appleton & Co. 1886. 12mo, pp. 194.

No name stands with better right in the list of English worthies than that of Robert Blake; and perhaps no Englishman of equal greatness is less known in the present generation. That he was the soldier of Parliament and the Commonwealth has probably stood in the way of his fame in two ways—by subjecting his name to the same depreciation as that of Cromwell, until the change of sentiment in the present century; and, since then, by the exaggerated emphasis placed upon Cromwell personally and the civil history of England during this period. Mr. Hannay has, he says, found but scanty materials, and he has made but a thin book as compared with others of the same series. It is a book of unquestionable merit, and deserves to be widely read. We think, however, that he might have made it larger, even with his scanty materials, and that without undue diffuseness or padding. Blake's life, if not a very long one, was full of incident and adventure, and his biographer seems to us to have yielded so far to the demand of the day for "small books" as to omit matters that would be really interesting and valuable. To take one

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example: The famous attack on Santa Cruz de Teneriffe is related in less than three pages—very well related indeed, but the story is so condensed that (there being, moreover, no plan of the battle) it is not easy to understand all the movements of the fight, nor is the account so graphic and picturesque as it might easily have been made by more detail. As a personal life of Blake, and an estimate of the place which he holds in English history, the book deserves great praise.

The theatre of the war which broke out in 1652 between England and Holland, then at the height of her power, was what is known as the "Narrow Seas," the English Channel and the German Ocean. After a stormy winter voyage, on the 8th of February once, as the present writer came, weak with sea-sickness, upon deck, he found the sun warm and bright as May almost, driving before it the heavy fog. The sea at last was smooth; beyond it to the northward rose, dim, a fine bold line of shore, towards which the heart turned with a double longing. To a sea-tired man, it was the first land; to a son of the Anglo Saxon race, it was the old home. The cape was the Lizard, the southwest point of England, at the entrance to the English Channel. Soon the Lizard grew fainter as we steered eastward; the land receded on the left until the gazer almost felt that, Ixion-like, he had embraced a cloud. But, as the forenoon proceeded, the shore rose again, this time into Start Point, close by Plymouth. Once more there was a trend of the shore inward; once more in front, beyond the sea, now sail-dotted, rose a high, bold bluff, this time the Bill of Portland. Then, after the moon rose, it was St. Alban's Head, and at last the Needles, at the western end of the Isle of Wight. Thus, all day, we shot from cape to cape across the bays, with far-off glimpses into Cornwall, Devon, Dorset, and Hampshire. Even then upon the fields there was a tinge of spring green; once, over a hill, a rainbow hung in a cloud of vapor. The blue line inland was soft and undulating; the great capes rose bald and bleak, their storm-worn ledges beating back the surf like doubled knuckles. So the majestic brotherhood, the headlands of the channel, passed us on, one to another, until we were sheltered in the Solent. On deck betimes the next morning, it was revealed that we were just between Dover and Calais. Southeast the eye could make out distinctly a high, wavy coast-line—France. Nearer, to the north and west, was the white shore of Albion. The wind blew bitter cold out of the North Sea. One thought of Lear and Edgar, as the Shakspere Cliff looked through the air sharp as ingratitude. How fine the sequence of historic figures that, since gray antiquity, have seen rise, as we saw them rise, those beaked and windy promontories, for ever surf lapped! Of all events, however, of which the English Channel has been the scene, what ones more worthy to hold the thoughts of Americans than the struggles here of the Commonwealth? Popular liberty was the aim. Had those struggles failed, America as well as England might have bent to the sceptre of an autocrat instead of to the ballot of the freeman.

On February 18, 1653, the English Channel and its shores looking, we may suppose, as in the February view just described, a fleet of seventy sail lay off the Bill of Portland, pigmies, for the most part, no doubt, compared with our modern craft, though a few ships were of fair size, and the naval architecture of the time was such that even small ships were sometimes imposing. The *Sovereign of the Seas*, at this time the crack ship of the British navy, was of nearly 1,700 tons burden, elaborately painted and gilded. For sixty years she was a famous fighting ship, earning the sobriquet of "The Yellow Devil." That day, however, the *Triumph*, of sixty-eight guns, was the flagship, and in the lookout, high up the mast, hung Robert Blake himself, a man of fifty-three, short, thick-set, his broad face much bronzed by campaigning on land and sea. He was of the same station in life as Cromwell, of Oxford training, with a pedantic foible for quoting Latin, curious enough in an old sailor. He had risen to fame as a colonel of horse. When foreign foes were to be met he was sent to the fleet, though he was fifty years old and had scarcely ever been on shipboard. Strangely enough, such inexperience was regarded as but a slight objection. He had bestridden the war-horse to good purpose, therefore he could ride the waves well; the sequence in those days was thought logical, and seemed often to be thoroughly justified. Not only Blake, but many another fine trooper, on each side, Rupert, for instance, and Monk and Dean, were not less dashing and effective on the surf than on the turf. It is chronicled that these fine old horse-marines sometimes became confused in battle, roaring out to the sailors commands appropriate for cavalry; but it did no harm. With surprising power of adaptation, the champions of that time appear, with foot now in the stirrup, now on the shrouds, equally efficient with either brace.

That February day in 1653, things were critical for the Commonwealth. Van Tromp, the Dutch Admiral, had, in the previous fall, crushed the English fleet, and all winter had patrolled the Channel with a broom at his mast-head. The Council of State, under the lead of young Sir Henry Vane, as able to prepare as Blake was to execute, recalled all scattered ships, put on board by whole regiments the Ironsides of Dunbar and Worcester, and seized hemp, tar, timber, and powder wherever they could be found. Night and day the shipyards rattled. The list of captains was severely scrutinized, and wholesale cashiering and promoting done without fear or favor. Blake went aboard not alone. He had, as subordinates, the skilful seamen Penn, father of Sir William, and Lawson, who had fought his way up from before the mast. Dean, a stout major-general, was on the *Triumph* with Blake, and blackbrowed Monk, "Silent old George," Cromwell's right-hand in Scotland, and destined to a more questionable fame in years far ahead, as the engineer of the Restoration, went aboard ship with a great force of land troops at a day's notice.

What fast-sailing frigate it was, whether the *Antelope*, the *Constant Warwick*, or the *Tenth Whelp*, that first brought news of the approach of Van Tromp, we cannot say. It was made known, however, that he was on his way eastward from the Lizard with seventy-six ships of war and a convoy of three hundred merchantmen, craft from all parts of the world with rich cargoes, to be guarded through those dangerous narrow seas. Van Tromp himself is a bluff, picturesque figure. No suspicion of a horse-marine character attached itself to him. A sailor and the son of a sailor, he had seen his father killed in action by the English, and had been himself two years and a half a prisoner to the English, serving as a cabin-boy. He had brought the Spaniard to grief, had fought the English in battles drawn and battles gained, and now stood on his quarter deck, grizzly with fifty-six years of amphibious life, an old salt, almost web-footed.

Blake from his lookout saw the Dutch approaching, the innumerable sails white in a brilliant sunrise. Van Tromp had the wind, and bore swiftly down upon him with the men-of-war, while the merchantmen kept well aloof. Blake's own line was not yet formed, two of his squadrons beating slowly up to his help against the unfavorable breeze. He met with his few ships, however, the whole force of the Dutch, who came on well together. As Van Tromp's flagship, the *Brederode*, approached at eight o'clock, the *Triumph* lay first in her path, and received Van Tromp's broadside when within musket-shot. The *Brederode* tacked instantly, sending in another broadside close under the sails, with terrible splintering and carnage. But the *Triumph* gave gun for gun; in a few minutes the little English squadron was enveloped by enemies, and a cannonade roared over the sea that could be heard from Portland to Boulogne. When two hostile ships approached there would be ramming with prows, a grappling of hulls, then a cry on both sides for boarders. How pike and cutlass clashed in the port-holes; how the sailors climbed, clinging to every projecting bit of carving, running along boom and yard, leaping at a venture from one tossing deck to another among a crowd of enemies, the hot cannon meanwhile at rest, because, in the mêlée, friend was no less likely to suffer than foe—from the data of the old histories, one can fill out the picture. De Ruyter, then a young commander, boarded the *Prosperous* and drove her crew to surrender. He was driven off; he captured her again, and was driven off again, the shattered decks strewn four times with the awful wreck of the combat. Here was a ship on fire, there a ship went down with all on board, her wounded captain flourishing his hanger defiantly as she disappeared. On the *Triumph* more than a hundred of her crew, half her complement, were slain outright, and scarcely a man remained unhurt. Blake himself was sorely wounded in the thigh by a flying splinter, which same splinter, says the conscientious chronicler, "tore a large hole in the breeches of Admiral Dean." Amid the sea strewn with ruin, Blake's remaining ships at last came up, and the scale turned in his favor. It was necessary, however, to tow the *Speaker*, Penn's ship, out of the line, utterly helpless; others crept through the Solent to Portsmouth, scarcely able to make sail, while still others barely floated. The Dutch, however, had lost eight ships—riddled and gore-stained trophies! One, when visited, was found to have no living soul on board. Such was the battle of the first day.

As dusk fell, Van Tromp withdrew, protecting his merchantmen, which, while the men-of-war grappled, had diligently crowded sail and were now well eastward towards home. The breeze fell at night, and the fleets drifted slowly past the Isle of Wight, the unsleeping crews making ready for new conflict. The battered *Triumph*, with the wounded Blake, managed in some way to keep with the rest, destined to play a further part in what Clarendon calls "this very stupendous action." The 19th there seems to have been no engagement; but on the morning of the 20th a light breeze gave the fleets the opportunity anew. Van Tromp changed his tactics. Spreading his men-of-war in a wide crescent, like the protecting wings of a mother-bird, he gathered the merchantmen within the hollow and sped up the Channel. The heavy-laden craft made slow way. At noon the astonishing *Triumph*, under jury-masts, we may suppose, was upon the Dutch rear, within gun-shot, and soon after the bow-chasers of the remaining English ships were in full play. The signals flew from the *Brederode* to the traders: they were to make their best speed, hugging close the French coast by Calais and Dunkirk. Tromp himself with the fighting ships tacked about with the finest courage against the concentrated and now overpowering foe. De Ruyter was in especial danger; Lawson in the *Fairfax* was especially brave. The English began to have the upper hand, but Van Tromp fell back towards his convoy, "contesting every wave." Faction was rife on the Dutch decks, and when night came at last, clear and cold, what with treachery within and such foes

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without, the redoubtable Hollander was glad of a respite.

"Still," as Penn said afterwards, remembering those three days, "a Dutchman is never so dangerous as when he is desperate." On Sunday morning, the 21st, the mother-bird was seen as before with her chickens folded by her wings, but now sadly plucked and lamed. For a third time there was the fiercest grappling, this day where the strait is narrowest. How, as the cannon boomed off Dover, the people must have flocked to the cliffs, peering at the distant battle through the wintry air! Penn at last broke through Van Tromp's encircling guard and captured fifty merchantmen. The battered *Triumph*, with Blake on the quarter-deck, in spite of his wound, dashed on after the main body, crashing against craft which, reckless of themselves, tried to block his path. His fleet streamed after him, the cannon never silent, while the crippled masts cracked under the press of canvas. More than half the Dutch men-of-war became prizes, and Blake thought he had grasped the entire fleet. But as pursuers and pursued swept out into the North Sea, a night of storm set in. When morning dawned, Van Tromp had vanished as if he were the Flying Dutchman himself. In their flat-bottomed craft, made for shallow seas, knowing now every inlet and current of the home waters, his ships had fled over and through the dangerous bars, close in shore, where the English dared not follow. The clutch of Blake had been eluded after all. The greater part of the convoy flocked past the Texel towards Amsterdam, bark and cargo safe; while the fighting craft, diminished but defiant, backed now by dangerous shore batteries, offered to the foe their still unconquered broadsides.

Already, it must be remembered, the war had raged for nine months, when Blake and Van Tromp sighted one another off Portland Bill; nor did the indecisive action which has just been described end it. Van Tromp was in the Downs again early in June, with one hundred ships, this time unencumbered by a convoy. Blake's wound kept him inactive, but Lawson broke the Dutch line after the fashion of Rodney against De Grasse, and Nelson at Trafalgar. Poor Dean, the hero of the torn breeches, that day was cut in two by a chain-shot, and Monk showed himself a capital commander. The *Brederode* herself was boarded and on the brink of capture. At the critical moment a match was thrown, it is said by Van Tromp himself, into the magazine. The decks roared into the air with all the English intruders and a great part of the Dutch defenders. Van Tromp, it was supposed, was lost; but coming either out of the air, or the sea, or from some fragment of the ship that had escaped destruction, he was seen, invulnerable as a phantom, on the deck of a fresh, fast-sailing frigate, careering along his shattered and yielding line, trying to rally them to a new encounter. The day, however, clearly went against him; nor was fortune kinder in July. In a conflict fiercer than ever, a musket-ball stretched Van Tromp dead upon his post, and the cause of Holland was lost. That day alone 5,000 men were slain, and in the whole war the Dutch admitted a loss of 1,100 ships.

After the contest with the magnificent Dutch, to encounter other Powers was for the Commonwealth mere child's play, though Blake fought that remarkable battle with a Spanish fleet under the Peak of Teneriffe. Referring the reader to Mr. Hannay's book, we can only mention that Blake's heroic period was comprised within six years. When he was fifty-six years old, decrepit through wounds, worn out with weary tossing, winter and summer, upon desolate seas, he yearned for his native Somersetshire, and with the early summer of 1656 his battered flag-ship, the *George*, crossing the Bay of Biscay, saw before her at length the loom of the Lizard. Home was at hand, but the Admiral was dying. The ship spread all her canvas, that at least he might die ashore. Her progress, however, was slow, crippled as she was, like the commander, by much service; and off the Start, two hours before they could cast anchor in Plymouth Roads, his spirit fled. Heroic Ironside that he was, he prayed as he fought, whether in the saddle or on the deck, and his rugged followers lifted up their voices in company. Nor was he without fine and gentle traits. He loved his old neighbors and his home, and, like Hampden, Sidney, and Vane, while combatant in the fiercest conflicts, had the graces of a scholar and a gentleman.

PRICE'S LONDON GUILDHALL.—I.

A Descriptive Account of the Guildhall of the City of London: its History and Associations. Compiled from Original Documents, with Facsimile Charters, Maps, and other Illustrations, by John Edward Price. Prepared by authority of the Corporation of the City of London under the Superintendence of the Library Committee. Pp. iii, 298. London. 1886.

ANY one who has seen the Report of the Library Committee, delivered to the Common Council of the City of London on Thursday, December 16, 1886, and who has read Mr. Price's Preface, will turn with the highest expectations to the body of the work.

"A mere architectural description of the building," says the author, "could have been dismissed in a few pages. . . . The true history of the Guildhall is rather to be traced in the numerous traditions and interesting associations by which it is connected with the most important corporation in the world. . . . Associated it has been in one way or another with almost every occurrence of importance belonging to the history of this country, whether such be related to royalty, politics, law, commerce, or public ceremonial. . . . The edifice is one which with the citizens of London must ever command an interest unsurpassed by any other of their public buildings" (pp. ii, 3-4).

The present work originated in the desire of the Corporation to preserve plans and drawings of such portions of the Guildhall as were to be removed for the erection of the new Council Chamber. According to the Report of the Library Committee, it cost £1,596 8*s.*, and three years were devoted to its compilation, a delay of two months being caused by the fire at the printing-house of Messrs. Blades, East & Blades. Mr. Price begins with a consideration of "the origin and development of that municipal life which has made the city what it is" (pp. 4-32); he then traces the architectural history of the Guildhall as a whole (pp. 33-63) and that of its particular parts—the Kitchen, Hall, Crypts, Library, Blackwell Hall, the Aldermen's Court, Council Chamber, and the Offices, including a description of their contents (pp. 63-185), and a brief account of the development of the Mayoralty, the Court of Aldermen, the Common Council, and the offices of Chamberlain, Comptroller, and Town Clerk (pp. 156-185). Then follows a discussion of the subjoined topics: receptions, Lord Mayor's show, trials, the great fire of 1666, lotteries, the Orphans' Court, the new Library, the Museum, and the excavations for the new Council Chamber (pp. 185-256). The work concludes with an Appendix of original documents (pp. 257-266) and an Index (pp. 267-298). The volume contains 7 maps, 38 chromo-lithographs, and 112 woodcuts, most of which are admirably executed.

The portions of the work dealing with the history of the City of London are of most interest to the general public, but are least worthy of commendation. The attempt, on pages 3-9 and elsewhere, to glorify the Corporation of the City of London by showing its Roman origin is far from successful. The crude analogies traced between its civic functionaries and those of the Roman "municipia" are just as applicable to all civilized nations in all ages—to New York, for example, as well as to London. The fact that some French towns are of Roman derivation, which the author emphasizes as corroborative testimony, proves nothing at all as regards English towns. On page 7 we are asked to accept as further evidence a passage from the mawkish chronicler, Jocelin de Brakelond, namely, the allegation of the Londoners that they had been free of toll everywhere in England from the time of the foundation of Rome, with which that of London was contemporary—"a tempore quo Roma primo fundata fuit, et civitatem Lundonie eodem tempore fundatam." This evidence is about as reliable as the old inscription on the tablet at Winchester, to the effect that the latter city was built by Ludor Rouse Hudibras, 892 B. C., or as the assertion of the chronicler Fitzstephen ('Vita Sancti Thomæ,' Prologus) that London is much older than Rome—"Urbe Roma, secundum chronicorum fidem, satis antiquior est." Here is some more of the author's profound reasoning on the same subject (p. 14): "They (the London wards) were local divisions, resembling the *curiales* and *regiones* of a classic city. On this there is the emphatic testimony of Fitzstephen, who, after his reference to the use of laws and institutions common to Rome, remarks, 'London is in like manner to Rome distributed into regions.'" The wards of New York resemble the *regiones* of Rome about as much as those of London did in the twelfth century, when Fitzstephen wrote his panegyric. The argument in favor of the Roman origin of English towns, so plausibly advanced by Wright and Coote, is impotent and, at times, almost ridiculous in the hands of Mr. Price, who does not in the least shake Loftie's conclusion, that "not a single fact of any kind has yet been abduced that will go even a little way towards proving this romantic theory" ('Historic Towns—London,' p 14).

In his discussion of English gilds (pp. 24-30) the author displays much irrelevant learning concerning the Roman "collegia opificum," "collegia dendrophorum," etc., but does not present the shadow of a proof in support of his assumption that the former emanated from the latter. Some of this space might have been more advantageously devoted to an inquiry into the history and functions of the "cnihtengild," or gild of knights, which Mr. Price does not even mention in this connection, although some eminent authorities regard it as the quondam governing body of London, from which the Guildhall derived its name. The author next enters into a consideration of the gild merchant, which he would have discussed more intelligently had he been acquainted with the results of recent investigation. If, as he maintains, there really was such a general or dominant gild merchant of London in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, we should certainly meet with some trace of it in the 'Liber Custumarum,' the 'Letter Books,' and other muniments of London. The author's "internal evidence" in support of his position is the fact that the burgesses of Oxford, who had a gild merchant, received a charter from Henry III. granting them all the liberties of London. But it does not necessarily follow that London had every institution of Oxford. A town receiving such a charter was not completely remodelled after its exemplar, but simply grafted upon its own individual polity such of its prototype's liberties as it deemed advisable. The subject is fully investigated in the *Antiquary*, vol. xi, pp. 142-147, 199-203. Norton's statement ('Commentaries,' 3d ed., p. 25) that there is no trace of London ever having had a general mercantile gild, is certainly correct. The historical account of

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the various elements of the Corporation—namely, the Mayor, Court of Aldermen, Common Council, Chamberlain, Comptroller, and Town Clerk (pp. 156–185)—is meagre, fragmentary, and inaccurate. Some of these inaccuracies will be pointed out hereafter. Such important topics as the history of the Sheriffs and the growth of the Livery Companies are passed over in silence. A far better account of the constitutional development of the City could easily be compiled from the works of Loftie and Norton.

The author devotes several pages to the determination of the ancient site of the Guildhall (pp. 34–38). Though some of his evidence is of a dubious character, he is probably correct in concluding that the building formerly stood in Aldermanbury, not far from the west end of the present edifice. On pages 44–48 early references to the Guildhall are considered. The earliest given are *circa* 1212 and 1252. In this connection Mr. Price should not have failed to emphasize a passage in the 'Vita Galfridi' of Giraldus Cambrensis (Lib. ii, cap. 8). The latter, in describing the deposition of William Longchamp in 1191, thus pregnantly alludes to the Guildhall: "Convocata vero civium multitudine in aula publica, quæ a potorum conventu nomen accepit." Again, in the 'Liber de antiquis legibus,' under the year 1244, there is a passage which mentions the Guildhall ("convenientibus Civibus apud Gildhall," etc.), and at the same time elucidates the constitutional history of London. We feel confident that if Mr. Price had searched the records of the city and the old chroniclers more assiduously, he would have found other earlier and more valuable passages than those which he has printed. The year 1410 marks an important epoch in the history of the Guildhall. "In this yere also," says Fabyan, "was ye Guylde halle of London begon to be newe edyfied, and of an olde and lytell cotage, made into a fayre and goodly house as it nowe apperyth." On page 51 Mr. Price gives an English abstract of a valuable document bearing on the subject. The same record is printed more fully in Riley's 'Memorials of London,' pp. 589–591. Mr. Price might well have given us the Latin *in extenso;* it would be far more pertinent than most of the Latin originals printed in his book. This document, which belongs to the year 1413, is evidently the earliest reference to the subject that the author could find in the city archives. Here, too, we entertain strong doubts as to the completeness of his quest.

Throughout the whole work poor judgment is exhibited in the selection and coördination of materials, more space being frequently devoted to accessories than to essentials; some important topics seem to be utilized merely as pegs on which to hang genealogies and other matters either wholly irrelevant or remotely connected with the subject of discussion. On pages 30, 31, for example, we find a long Latin document relating to Oxford which has no connection at all with the point at issue. Pages 39–42, together with a full-page facsimile, belong to the same category. The fact that the greater part of the Guildhall stands in the Parish of St. Laurence, here occasions the author to give a long Latin grant of the Church of St. Laurence made by the Abbot of St. Sauve de Montreuil (pp. 40, 41); this leads him into several incoherent references to the monastery of St. Sauve. Continuing to dilate upon the Parish of St. Laurence, he prints an abstract of a document which only incidentally mentions the Guildhall in 1273 (pp. 42, 43), far more space being occupied with allusions to the witnesses than with the body of the record. On pages 45, 46, where early references to the Guildhall are considered, two-thirds of the matter consists of rambling excursions. The comparison of the size of the main hall with "other buildings ancient and modern" (pp. 76, 77), and the verbose inscriptions from the monuments in the building (pp. 81–84) might also have been omitted. One of these long inscriptions, containing some 250 words, is printed on page 81, though very legible on a plate facing that page. Pages 49, 115–117, 131, 161, 181, 202, 203, are in great part made up of genealogical digressions concerning persons casually referred to in the text. Of dubious relevancy is the amount of space assigned to Gog and Magog (pp. 89–95), the Lord Mayor's Show (pp. 196–205), and a description of the objects in the Museum (pp. 234–256). On the other hand, in some places we feel the need of more fulness. Some examples of this have already been given. The record on page 164 concerning the election of Aldermen is important, and should have been printed *in extenso*. On pages 168–170 there is a list of what Mr. Price calls the "first recognized Court of Common Council" (A. D. 1247). Why has he not printed it just as it is in the original? And why has he not indicated that the list has already been given to the world by Riley ('Memorials,' pp. liii–lv), with whose version Price's coincides verbatim? Doubtless, too, the city archives contain earlier lists still more worthy of publication. A list of *circa* 1320, with which the author is evidently unacquainted, may be seen in the British Museum—Lansdowne MSS. 558, fol. 204.

Another criticism, equally general, is this, that the author is very negligent in indicating the sources of his information. On page 46 we find the substance of a document which he prides himself on printing for the first time, but he furnishes us no clue to the repository of the original. The same is true of the record containing his "earliest reference" to the Guildhall (p. 44). Pages 52 and 140 are marred by similar omissions. He sometimes cites works without denoting the volume and page (see p. 3, note 1; p. 65, note 2; p. 134, note 1); or without giving the edition (for example, Stow, on pp. 21, 54, 121). Here are some examples of his heedlessness in this direction: "Kemble, Cod. Dip. p. 304" (there are six volumes); "Tacit. 15, Annal."; "*Antiquarian Magazine*, March, pp. 116 and seq." (pp. 45, 217, 224). The following references are wrong: p. 11, note 1; p. 12, note 3; p. 15, note 2; p. 21, note 1; p. 28, note 1; p. 220, note 2; p. 221, note 1. Doubtless a careful examination of those relating to the 'Letter Books' and other muniments of the City of London would yield a rich harvest of blunders.

SCHERER'S ESSAYS ON GOETHE.

Aufsätze über Goethe. Von Wilhelm Scherer. Berlin: Weidmann. 1886.

THE pervading quality of these essays is well indicated by the first title, "Goethe Philology." Scherer himself had the training of a philologist in the now current sense of the word. With one exception, his most important work was a brilliant contribution to the history of the German language. In his earlier years he was known as a promising Germanist, and such he continued to be to the end, save that his patriotic interest turned more and more from the language to the literature of the fatherland. Being called to Strassburg after the reopening of the University in 1872, he soon began to interest himself as a philologist in the youth of Goethe. In this line of study he was by no means a pioneer. Other scholars, notably Düntzer, had long been engaged in it, but there was just at this time a general *accès* of interest in Goethe's text and in the historical interpretation of it. To study the works, and even the words, of the poet just as he wrote them; to take less counsel of general ratiocination and more of history and philology; above all, to study the works of the poet genetically, endeavoring to follow him, so far as possible, in every detail of the creative process—this was the essence of the doctrine which began to be extensively preached and practised some fifteen or twenty years ago.

Among the ablest and the most enthusiastic votaries of this doctrine was Scherer. The first fruits of his work in this field are to be seen in the little volume, 'Aus Goethe's Frühzeit,' which appeared in 1879. From that time to the date of his death Goethe seems to have been his favorite study. He contributed to the *Jahrbuch* and to various periodicals a long series of special studies, the most important of which are here published under the editorial supervision of Erich Schmidt, formerly Director of the Goethe Archives at Weimar and now Scherer's successor at the University of Berlin. The book deserves a warm welcome both for its subject's and for its author's sake. It opens many a new vista for the student of Goethe, and it is the work of a highly gifted and inspiring writer.

The first of the essays, already alluded to, is an interesting review, written in 1877, of recent Goethe literature. The second, entitled "Gretchen," is an attempt to get at the facts which underlay Goethe's account of his first love, the Frankfort Gretchen, through whom he was brought into such unpleasant proximity to the criminal courts of his native city. This story, as recounted in 'Dichtung und Wahrheit,' has by some been thought to be a pure invention, and Goethe himself seems on one occasion to have intimated that such was the case. But Scherer finds reason for thinking that the account has a strong basis of fact, and that—which is, however, by no means a new idea—the play "Die Mitschuldigen," with its atmosphere of rascality, was a direct precipitate of this early experience of human depravity. A third study, upon "Goethe as a Lawyer," endeavors to show, contrary to the opinion of a German jurist, that Goethe's briefs were quite different from those of other lawyers of his day. Following this we have a chapter on "Goethe as a Journalist." Concerning the reviews written by Goethe and Merck in 1772, Scherer says that he does not hesitate to rank them with the best that German criticism has produced; he even finds them "brighter, bolder, and less monotonous" than the *Literaturbriefe* of Lessing. A passage in this essay will, for two or three reasons, bear quoting:

"I oppose," says Scherer, "whenever I can the coarse doctrine that reviews are written for the day only, and have no further use than to tell the public in the briefest and clearest manner whether it ought to regard some new book as nice or as abominable. Especially have I no liking for reviews which are intended to annoy or to disparage people, or to vex some third person who has nothing to do with the affair. Even reviews may be works of art. Even reviews may reflect a human soul. Even reviews may essay to become a permanent and valuable possession of the national literature; if only they spring from a pure intent, are written in the service of truth and justice, and reveal the honest thoughts of their authors."

Essays follow upon various incomplete or unwritten works of Goethe—the "Nausikaa," of which we have an outline sketch by scenes, and about a hundred and fifty lines of more or less fragmentary text; the "Iphigenia in Delphi," of which we have nothing save some allusions in Goethe's letters; and the "Pandora," of which we have a large fragment, with a "scheme" for its continuation. Each of these studies is an attempt to describe in some detail the drama that would probably have resulted if Goethe had worked out his theme. Tastes will differ as to the value of such speculations upon what might have been; those who have a fancy for them will doubtless call these essays brilliant specimens of "divinatory criticism." Scherer's ardor does not appear to be at all dampened by the reflection

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that he is dealing, not with works which were interrupted by death (that would be quite another matter), but with poetical projects which stagnated simply because the projector lost interest in them.

Another favorite field of research and speculation with Scherer was the relation between Goethe's poetic creations and his multifarious affairs of the heart. Thus we have a long essay upon "Stella," in which an attempt is made to show us prototypes in real life for the chief characters and *motifs* of that curious drama. Scherer had a high opinion of the value of such studies, and bestows some rather caustic epithets upon those who are continually uttering their cautions about "going too far" in these matters. His contention is that it is quite impossible to go too far. Quoting Goethe's saying to the effect that his "works were always simply the recorded joys and sorrows of his life," Scherer argues that any one who would understand the works must study the life, must regard nothing as unimportant, and must not be too shy of resorting to surmises where proof is out of the question. This attitude of mind on the author's part is eminently characteristic of all the studies; and as one thinks of this general position, so will he be likely to think of a large part of the volume. For ourselves, while we commonly read Scherer with interest and with profit, yet we cannot always share his enthusiasm for his themes. It is doubtless true for philosophical purposes that all things hang together, and that nothing is quite isolated. It is likewise true that a life like that of Goethe will reward a more minute study than we should think proper to bestow upon a man of less importance. But, after all, life is short, and the student of literature has before him a wide and inexhaustible field, in which there are at least degrees of importance. When, therefore, one finds himself tempted to enter upon a serious and detailed study of the amatory experiences not only of Goethe himself, but of the whole amative crew with which he associated in that amative epoch, one may at least be excused for raising the question whether upon the whole it might not be better worth while to do something else. Our modest opinion is that the department of erotology has acquired in Goethe literature a somewhat factitious prominence. It is doubtless well enough to recognize the importance of the blind archer for the life of man in general, and not to lose sight of his quite exceptional importance for the life of Goethe in particular; but, really, it is quite another thing to follow up every casual shaft and scrutinize the wound with a microscope.

But the most interesting essays in the volume are those upon "Faust," and of these the most important is the one entitled "Betrachtungen über Faust," which is reprinted from the *Goethe-Jahrbuch* for 1885. Among the most difficult questions that the student of "Faust" has to deal with are those which recent criticism has raised concerning the unity and coherency of the work. That there are real difficulties along this line will probably be admitted by all save perhaps those for whom the interpretation of "Faust" is simply an exercise of the speculative imagination. Were all external testimony lacking, the poem itself contains abundant evidences of the fact that it was not the product of one sustained creative effort, but a mosaic which took a long time in the making, and is put together of heterogeneous pieces that are not always perfectly matched in form or color. Here we find a passage which seems to contradict what is said somewhere else; there the text appears to presuppose knowledge not contained in the poem or in the legends; again, a character will seem to forget his rôle and to say what he ought not to say. Difficulties of this sort, many of them doubtless imaginary, have given rise to two tolerably distinct classes of expounders—those who are disposed to press these incongruities, and to build theories upon them relative to Goethe's "changes of plan"; and those who seek rather to explain such matters into harmony with the general character and design of the poem, or at least to make them appear unimportant.

Scherer belonged to the former class of critics. His art consists in applying to "Faust" the same methods of study which modern philology has applied with such striking results to the Homeric poems, the Bible, and the Nibelungenlied. Such a procedure, plainly enough, is not to be taken as a matter of course. The Homeric poems, the Bible, and the Nibelungen songs came into existence long ago, amid literary conditions very different from those of modern times. Of their genesis we know but little from sources extraneous to the text. "Faust," on the other hand, is a thing of yesterday. We know who wrote it and, in much detail, how it was written. We know the sources from which the author drew, and can follow the whole history of his mind and art. Quite apart from the text, we know much about the genesis of the poem. All this might seem to necessitate from the critic of "Faust" a different art from that which he would apply to works of the other sort. But for Scherer these considerations are invested with no great significance. He goes on his way, let us not say ignoring, but paying upon the whole comparatively little attention to the consciously designing, choosing, rejecting, moulding personality of Goethe. A hiatus, a metrical accent, a rhythmical form, a peculiar turn of phrase, a fact of style—such matters are made by him the basis of important and far-reaching conclusions regarding the history of his author's poetic intentions.

In the essay above referred to, he examines the opening monologue of *Faust* from the beginning to where the Earth-spirit disappears. This portion of the text belonged to the "fragment" of 1790, and its coherency had not before been called in question. But Scherer, submitting it to his searching philological analysis, finds it full of inconsistencies; finds it to be, in fine, a patchwork of discordant elements, representing two or three different plans, and clumsily put together by Goethe, in the expectation that the world would never find out what he had done. We have not the space to reproduce or criticise Scherer's argument. Suffice it to say it is ingenious, subtle, and inconclusive. It seems to us a conspicuous illustration of the perils which may beset a purely philological treatment of literature.

A CRITICULE RAMPANT.

The Revisers' English. Series of Criticisms, showing the Revisers' Violations of the Laws of the Language. By G. Washington Moon. London: Hatchards. 1882.

Ecclesiastical English: A Series of Criticisms, showing the Old Testament Revisers' Violations of the Laws of the Language, Illustrated by more than 1,000 Quotations. By G. Washington Moon. London: Hatchards. 1886.

OCCASIONALLY there appears an intrinsically worthless book which, by reason of the interest attaching to its subject, or the fact that its author is earliest in the field to deal with it, calls for the recognition which, under ordinary circumstances, it would best be denied. Of this description are the two volumes now in hand. Summarily, what Mr. Moon is pleased to magnify as his "criticisms," besides the impossibility of their effecting any good, are, in large measure, calculated simply to mislead or to perplex. Consequential as are their pretensions, their actual plane is of the humblest. None but the most ignorant can require the style of lessons which they profess to afford; and such would do well to apply to a competent instructor, which Mr. Moon, beyond question, is not. Moreover, this self-satisfied and presumptuous caviller is evidently unvisited by any the least suspicion of his radical incapacity for the undertaking on which he has ventured.

Whatever the faults of language—almost wholly retentions from the authorized version of the Scriptures—on which Mr. Moon descants, and for which he hoots and reviles the retainers, there is, assuredly, not one of those scholars from whom, writing independently, we should expect English anything near so incondite as his own. His mother tongue, as he practises it, is, indeed, every here and there, in spite of his laying claim to an "excessive [*sic*] love of the beautiful," a peculiar jargon. For example, he writes: "Bearing that in mind, the expression '*exalt thyself*' [*i. e.*, this expression, if it bears that in mind] is certainly to be preferred to '*mount on high.*'" "In Luke viii, 42, it [what?] says that the daughter of Jairus was about 'twelve years *of age.*' . . . In the Authorized Version it [what?] is, 'she was *of the age* of twelve years'; and, undoubtedly, it is better to speak of a *young girl* as being [of] a certain 'age,' than to speak of her as being '*old.*'" "Was Saul king more than once, that the Revisers must needs make this alteration? The Scriptures are silent respecting it" [*i. e.*, "this alteration," it seems]. A column might easily be filled with instances of Mr. Moon's slovenliness and seamy grammar quite as flagrant as these.

Any one who is capable of such things should be very cautious how he passes judgment on the syntactic proficiency of others. Of diffidence, however, Mr. Moon does not give token of so much as a rudiment. In one place he pronounces, "It is idle to attack my criticisms"; and of this position, transparently, he is confident everywhere. Regarding the revisers of the New Testament, he says that "we have indubitable evidence that the majority are not good English scholars." And equally contemptuous is his tone with reference to the revisers of the Old Testament. Not only does he tax them with "childishness," but he asserts that they "treat with lofty disdain all rules of grammar." Again: "I give the Revisers credit for having endeavored to write correctly, but it was beyond them; they could not do it." "I can say only that I am sorry they are Englishmen." A dozen more similar samples of his swelling insolence might be produced; but we must restrict ourselves to quoting one, in which he reaches the climax of his effrontery: "I have not, in these criticisms, asked my readers to consider graces of style, and such like high matters; that were a hopeless task, with such writings as the Revisers' before us. It will be time enough to consider the higher branches of the language of the Sacred Scriptures when the Revisers have learnt to express themselves grammatically."

The stamp of Mr. Moon's philology, when excursive beyond points of syntax familiar to every schoolboy, may be seen from the musty dreamage which he retails concerning the origin of *but*, *if*, and *though*, or from his gross ignorance about *naughty*, *oftentimes* and *shamefast*. A smattering of Greek, though ever so slight, would, further, have kept him from laying it down that, in Matt. x, 4, the translation ought to run, "and Judas Iscariot *also*, *who* betrayed him." Worse than this, however, are his offers to recompose the Old Testament, where it does not harmonize with his bald fancy. A single specimen of his handiwork to that end will amply suffice:

"What do the Revisers mean us to understand when they say, in Psa. xcv., 7, 'We are the *people* of his *pasture*, and the *sheep* of his *hand*'? '*People*' do not '*pasture*,' nor are '*sheep*' led by

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the '*hand*.' Doubtless what the Psalmist meant was, 'We are the *sheep* of his *pasture*'; (which agrees with Psa. c., 3, 'We are . . . the sheep of his pasture'); and 'We are the *people* of his *hand*'; (which agrees with Jer. xxxi., 32, 'I took them by the hand, to bring them out of the land of Egypt')."

Usage in speech, however venerable its establishment, is nothing to Mr. Moon, when it happens to run counter to his starveling conceptions of propriety and prettiness. In fact, his books under notice would dwindle to the skimpiest of pamphlets if, other sources of surplusage counted in, he were not constantly at war with phrases and senses of phrases which very few save himself find exceptionable. "All of you," "agree together," "assembled together," "both of them," "despite of," "each of them," "for ever and ever," "had rather speak," "one half," "he spake plain," "rise up," "vanish away," "widow woman," are among the numerous expressions which he cashiers as unbearable. Owing to simple oversight, one may presume, his criticastry takes no stigmatic note of "was being done away," the reviser's variant reading of "was passing away," in II. Cor. iii., 7. Such archaisms as "after" for "according to," "except" for "unless," "thine often infirmities," and "tell" for "count," it might be anticipated that he would not endure. "Eating no bread" he despises, as being "colloquial"; and he speaks, uncouthly, of its "inelegancy," matching which are his "arrogancy" and "emphaticness." "*Mine* hand" is to him "asinine." Travelling out of his record, he also captiously condemns the perfectly legitimate locutions, "the name of Ellicott," "three alternatives," "to expend labor," and "under no circumstances."

It is not to be gainsaid that the revisers were by no means careful enough touching the English which they sanctioned as eligible for reproduction. Every item of the infirm grammar and manifold rhetorical defects which they copy from King James's divines is registered by Mr. Moon, and commented on, but quite superfluously, seeing that his assistance in substituting right for wrong is needed by none but the most illiterate, to whom, as to others, the Scriptures are not a pedagogue's manual to teach parsing. Thus, however, his books have been rendered sizable, while his flatulent and insipid jocosity has added still further to swell their bulk. Some notion of how he comports himself in his would-be facetious moods, and how in his not unfrequently satirical, may be gathered from what follows:

"We read, in Gen. vi, 16, of there having been '*stories*' in the ark; a spelling which might, to some minds, suggest the idea that Noah and his family had provided themselves with a little light literature for rainy days." "While speaking of the proper spelling of words, let me ask the Revisers why they have made two distinct words of the compound word '*stronghold*,' and said, in Zech. ix, 3, 'Tyre did build herself a *strong hold*' [*i. e.*, though Mr. Moon appears not to know it, 'fortress,' 'keep']. . . . Would the Revisers write '*a theist*' for '*atheist*'?" "In II. Kings, iii, 16, we read, 'Then came there two women, that were harlots, unto the King, and stood before him.' Do the Revisers mean that, in Solomon's days, there were women who held the appointment of '*harlots unto the King*'? It cannot be!" "Can any one tell me why the Revisers have described Esau as '*a* hairy man,' and Elijah as '*an* hairy man'? Was it because it was considered that, in Elijah's case, the '*h*' should be dropped, ''airy' being a more appropriate description of him who 'went up by a whirlwind into heaven'? II. Kings, ii, 11. For my own part I consider such jokes as quite out of place in the Bible. Let us, then, leave this specimen of lack-wisdom clerical *levity* (no pun intended), and resume our criticisms." "'Then David the King stood up *upon his feet*.' I. Chron., xxviii, 2. Did the Revisers imagine that we should think he stood upon his head!" "Why do the Revisers speak of a 'widow *woman*'? Do they think it likely that any one would imagine that the '*widow*' was a man?" "Why do the Revisers speak of a woman's '*latter end*'? *e. g.*, 'Her filthiness was in her skirts; she remembered not her *latter end*.' Lam., i, 9." "Fortunately, they have put a comma after the word '*old*,' in Isa., lxiii, 11, or the reading would have been rather irreverent: 'Then he remembered the days of old, Moses and his people.'"

With kindred effusions of sickening silliness and blatant buffoonery the author takes up no fewer than a score or more of pages. And, after all, very probably, he has not been exhibited here at his worst. But the reader must, by this time, have had a surfeit of folly. That any useful purpose can be served by Mr. Moon's so-called "criticisms" is inconceivable. He has learned, or half-learned, something of English grammar, chiefly as propounded by hidebound dogmatists or ignoramuses; and his wearisome expense of words to make out that this or that squares with its rules, or contravenes them, suggests either that he regards those rules as profound mysteries, or that he looks upon his prospective pupils as likely to be the most obtuse of dullards.

In connection with the New Testament as newly revised, we take this opportunity of strongly recommending the 'Complete Concordance' to it, by Mr. John Alexander Thoms. Compiled with laudable care and, as concerns its typography, all that could be desired, it should be in the hands of every one that possesses the work to whose phraseology it is an indispensable key. The Messrs. Scribner are its American publishers.

Recollections of My Mother. By Susan I. Lesley. Boston: W. B. Clarke & Carruth.

READERS of the 'Letters of Chauncey Wright' may recall Prof. Thayer's portrait, in four lines, of "an admirable woman in Northampton who was a strong power in the community, who took, indeed, within the little limits of the town, all human affairs for her province." Already these filial 'Recollections' of Anne Jean Lyman had been printed for private circulation, but only last winter were they made accessible to a somewhat larger public. We then briefly commended the work as a remarkable exhibition of family life in Massachusetts, at a date (following the first decade of the century) when the New England towns, whether of the interior or the seaboard, possessed a culture, and a dignity, and a homogeneousness of population now to be sought in vain. It is, however, not simply as beautiful examples of the "old school" that Judge Joseph Lyman and his wife (a Robbins, by birth, and a lineal descendant of Anne Hutchinson) have a just claim on the public attention. His office and social station, and her Eastern connections, and their joint overflowing and incessant hospitality, drew to their home or into the current of their existence many eminent political, legal, and literary personages, and numerous lights of the Unitarian denomination. Webster and Lemuel Shaw, Bryant and George Bancroft, Harriet Martineau, Channing and Emerson, John S. Dwight and Rufus Ellis, David L. and Lydia Maria Child, the Sedgwicks, the Ellerys, the Cabots, the Robbinses, the Forbeses, the Wares, the Pickards, the Howes, the Flints, the Reveres—all these belonged to the Lyman circle as transient guests, visitors, relatives, or close friends. An intellectual welcome was at the same time extended to the best productions of the day, with the *North American Review* for a guide; and Mrs. Lyman's letters show the constant family habit of reading books, of judging them, of making extracts for future use.

Mrs. Lyman's personal traits of physical strength and a presence of almost aristocratic distinction, joined to true democratic feeling and the largest compassion and practical charity; her domestic assiduity; her energetic impulsiveness; her quick temper; her somewhat defective sense of humor, yet forcible and often droll expression—as when she writes, "I cannot compare my life this summer to anything but living on the top of a high tree, in a great gale of wind, in which all one's efforts are bent to holding on"—make a very engaging character, whose individuality borders here and there, to be sure, on eccentricity. Mrs. Lesley's delineation is delicate and at the same time faithful, and we are not spared the deepening gloom of her mother's old age, afflicted by the death of husband and child and kindred, and ending finally in the loss of her own faculties. Death had no more place in Mrs. Lyman's philosophy than it had in that of most of her generation. Her bereavements drew from Mr. Emerson letters of condolence here printed which are unsurpassable in diction.

While things spiritual and intellectual were ever dear to Mrs. Lyman, and she was full of good works, the conception of general reform was not familiar to her. Her daughter points out her want of sympathy with abolitionism, though she was an intimate friend of Eliza Lee Cabot (afterwards the wife of Charles Follen), and enjoyed the society of Mrs. Child. The author of the 'Appeal in favor of that class of Americans called Africans' offers a very instructive contrast to Mrs. Lyman, from whom she had nothing to learn in kindness of heart and good-Samaritanism, while her sympathies had a broader range, and her superior literary gifts enabled her to be a national benefactor. The 'Recollections' can profitably be read in connection with the 'Letters of Lydia Maria Child'; and whereas the one will do much to inspire high ideals of the family relation, the other will take the mind abroad into that world-wide field of human responsibility and duty over the entrance to which we read, "Who is my neighbor?" Both works are fitted to benefit thoughtful girls, and both have an historical as well as moral value for young and old.

The Egyptian Campaigns, 1882 to 1885, and the events which led to them. By Charles Royle, Barrister-at-Law. 2 vols. London: Hurst & Blackett.

GREAT BRITAIN is, at this moment, engaged in an experiment without precedent in the history of mankind—the government, namely, of a world-wide empire by means of popular institutions; and it is to this fact that the want of any firm and consistent policy in Egypt is primarily due. The Liberal party came into office in 1880 pledged as deeply as men could be to an unaggressive policy abroad. They had, after a very fierce and bitter campaign, turned out their opponents on the express ground that their policy was one of incessant aggression and unjust assaults upon the rights of weaker races. Then came up this Egyptian question. The demand which Arabi and his party put forward was that the Chamber of Notables should be allowed to supervise that portion of the Egyptian Budget which did not refer to the public debt—a demand, from the point of view of an English Liberal, as legitimate as could be made. The Tories, however, adopting the precedent set by Mr. Gladstone in his Midlothian campaign, took the stump, and "the honor of the flag," "British prestige," "the highway to India," became as good words to conjure with as "the rights of the inferior races," "peace, retrenchment, and reform," or any other catch phrase. Mr. Gladstone's Egyptian policy was all along driven hither and thither by these contrary impulses. He and his colleagues were obliged to consider, not what was best to be done in Egypt, but the action

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which would secure them a majority in the House of Commons. They fought bloody and useless campaigns at one time to conciliate the Jingos; they minimized intervention at another in order to soothe the outraged feelings of the men of peace. And, as Mr. Royle frankly admits, if a Conservative Government had been in power, there is no reason to suppose that they would have acted with greater firmness or foresight.

What has recently happened in Egypt is merely a recurrence of what, under the like conditions, happened in Afghanistan and in Zululand and, thirty-five years previously, in the Crimea. As regards Egypt, there was no Englishman acquainted with the subject but knew that it was impossible to intervene in Egypt without being forced to intervene in the Sudan. But the number of such Englishmen might be counted on the fingers of a single hand. To the nation generally it was a question of putting down a "military adventurer"; after which everything would go on as quietly as before. Another fallacy which is largely responsible for the Egyptian muddle, is the belief, deep-rooted in the British mind, that the abuses prevalent in an Oriental administration may be rectified by the simple device of placing foreigners with large salaries, and wholly ignorant of the language and the people, at the head of the several departments. This fallacy has never been eradicated. It is in full operation at this moment in Egypt. The Dual Control honestly believed that it had greatly bettered the conduct of the administration and the condition of the people. British experience, since the intervention, has shown that this belief was altogether an illusion. All that the Dual Control effected by preferring foreigners to all the most lucrative posts in the administration was to call into existence a national party to protest against the usurpation. The English, unwarned by the experience of the past, are again filling Egypt with British officials.

In conclusion it is only fair to say that Mr. Royle's book is an account of the "Egyptian campaigns," and only subordinately of the "events which led to them." Of these campaigns, the chief objection to his narrative is its over-minuteness. He records the incidents from hour to hour, which, in the case of such trifling affairs as the skirmish at Kassasin or the capture of the Egyptian position at Tell-el-Kebir, becomes a heavy tax upon a reader's power of endurance. In regard to the bombardment of Alexandria, he relates an incident which is new to us. On the morning after the bombardment it appeared at one time as if the forts were still determined to hold out, and the order was given for the fleet to recruit their stock of ammunition from the storeship:

"In this matter a most unexpected difficulty arose. Through some unpardonable blunder the ship had been despatched from Malta without a single filled common shell on board, and actually without powder to fill the empty shells she had brought with her, and most of which were of an obsolete pattern and unserviceable. Further than this, she had brought no fuses; and as the vessels of war had no reserves of powder, they would, had hostilities been resumed, have been speedily reduced to a state of comparative impotence."

Familiar Studies of Men and Books. By Robert Louis Stevenson. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1887.

MR. STEVENSON has done his best to forestall criticism by reviewing these essays *seriatim* in the preface. He is sensible of defects and humble in acknowledgment; but in his own case almost any man is an indifferent judge. His subjects are Victor Hugo, Burns, Walt Whitman, Thoreau, Yoshida-Torajiro, Villon, Charles of Orleans, Pepys, and Knox. He confines himself to some single point of view or a few aspects of these notables; often the mass of his paper is nothing more than a succinct statement of biographical or historical fact, with such general reflections and particular criticisms as one would expect from a thoughtful and wide-ranging reader.

At the best he does not rise above the region of personal impressions. He is beset with a certain smartness, the sin of the magazine writer. He says of Thoreau—"A more bald-headed picture of life, if I may so express myself, has seldom been presented." The phrase arrests the reader, but it is a vulgarism without the excuse of having a meaning. Such "catches" are not infrequent, and, together with some colloquial Anglicisms, they give a smack to the book, but do not improve it. Of Walt Whitman Mr. Stevenson writes jauntily, but with the proper apology in the preface that he meant thereby only to do better service for that poet, of whom he is an admirer—a discreet one, as he takes pains to intimate. His criticism on Whitman may be illustrated by this half-sentence, in which he commends a phrase——"what he himself has called, with *unexcelled imaginative justice of language*, 'the huge and thoughtful night.'" This is the sort of talk about Whitman which is incomprehensible on this side the water. The phrase which we have italicized is itself a curious one, though intelligible enough, but not so curious as the criticism it conveys. To put a test, if one were told that "the huge and thoughtful night" was from "Hamlet," would he naturally think it was spoken by the Prince or by the Players? This is a small matter, however, and the essay on Whitman is particularly weak, being pitched in a tone between scoffing and worshipping which it is especially difficult to use with entire sincerity. Mr. Stevenson usually finds a good deal to censure in all these worthies, and little to praise, except in the case of Yoshida-Torajiro, of whom he knows only what he was told, and in writing of whom he says he is merely a hand to hold the pen for his informant. There is a liveliness and intellectual substance in the papers which give them a superficial attraction beyond their intrinsic merit; but the fondness of the author for creating his character, his love of the picturesque, and the common temptations of an imaginative rather than a sympathetic writer, preclude him from criticism of the higher sort. As the familiar talk of a thoughtful man upon the books he happens to be interested in, this volume is agreeable; no higher claim can be made for it.

American Home Rule. A Sketch of the Political System in the United States. By Edmund Robertson, M.P., Barrister-at-Law. Edinburgh: Adam & Charles Black. 1887.

THE object of this book is to exhibit to British readers the general scheme of government in the United States. It therefore comprehends a discussion of "Congressional" government, of constitutional law, and of the State legislatures; but it makes no reference to the government of towns and cities. Although it is quite possible to treat of our constitutional system for certain purposes without considering these municipalities, yet, when the object is to instruct a people contemplating the introduction of "home rule," it seems a mistake to omit what is of the essence of our local self-government. The attitude of our people both towards Congress and towards the State legislatures is not comprehensible unless we take into account the all-important functions of the minor political bodies. It is because these bodies perform so completely the necessary work of government that the activity of the legislatures and of Congress is looked upon as superfluous.

Within the limits that the author has set himself, however, he has done his work with singular accuracy. He has the advantage of a legal training, and he has closely followed two very intelligent guides, Judge Cooley and Prof. Woodrow Wilson. It is hardly to be expected that a treatise by a foreigner intended for the instruction of foreigners should be of any particular value to Americans; but in this case Mr. Robertson has furnished us with a really excellent political text-book. We should hardly know where to turn for a clearer and neater account of our complicated system of government within an equal space. The facts, it is true, do not always correspond to the theory of our constitution; but it is impossible, in such a sketch as this, to do more than state the generally accepted theory, leaving the exceptions to suggest themselves or be disclosed by further study. We do not incline to the opinion that political systems can be transplanted, and it would be easy to point out reasons why methods available in the union of homogeneous communities are not available when the end to be attained is the disunion of heterogeneous communities. Mr. Robertson himself makes little attempt to suggest practical applications of our system to the solution of the Irish problem, and even leaves it uncertain what his own views are. His book is really all the better on this account, being equally available to all parties. We notice one rather ingenious comparison—that of the constitutional system prevailing in the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge with the Federal organization of the United States. Such a comparison cannot be pressed very far, but it may well be of service to the British mind in the process of admitting an unfamiliar idea.

From the Forecastle to the Cabin. By Captain S. Samuels. Harper & Brothers.

THIS little book is a striking illustration of the influence of environment upon literary workmanship in a receptive subject. Captain Samuels's mind has never been stiffened into grooves by the study of canons of expression, and his book is as fresh and as free as the ocean air that he has breathed from boyhood. During a long career at sea, in situations of danger and difficulty such as fall to the lot of few men, and fewer still have the nerve and courage to meet, he has faced duty squarely, resolutely, with unflinching purpose, and the recital of his doings is given with a straightforward modesty and a self-respect that make the reader put his faith implicitly in the man and in the narrative. There is no ostentation, no awkward self-consciousness. No doubt, Capt. Samuels is a born story-teller; at least he has discovered that the best way to tell a strong story is to let it tell itself, and the exceeding force and vividness of some of his bits of description are largely due to his moderation.

Bishop Potter, whose wide sympathies are extended to all seafaring men, from St. Paul to the Captain of the *Dreadnought*, introduces the book by a preface full of graceful and manly courtesy. We are rather disposed, however, to differ with the Bishop in his conclusion that the trials of sea life, as pictured in Captain Samuels's story, will act as a deterrent to boys or men who have an inclination in that direction. The spirit of adventure may not be so rife as it was formerly, but it must be a very cold-blooded lad indeed who does not follow with eagerness the veteran skipper as he is racing with Sir Edmund Lyons in the Archipelago, or rescuing the Swedish lady from the harem in Constantinople, or bailing out the life-boat after being washed overboard at the Cape, or quelling a mutiny of the "bloody forties" on board the *Dreadnought*. In the career of Capt. Samuels the truth yields nothing in its

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thrilling interest to the fictions of Marryat and Clark Russell.

It is no small service to the community to have passed through such a life, and to have met its incessant demands with such resolution and unyielding courage. It is in men of this type that the character of the American seaman has reached its highest development, and it is through the influence of such men that our seamen as a class have maintained a high standard of excellence. Therefore, notwithstanding the brutal and vicious phases of life with which they must come more or less in contact, we cannot but hope that seafaring pursuits will still attract good material among American youths, who will have the steadiness and pluck to overcome whatever of evil may assail them. As long as the merchant marine can produce men like Samuels, there is little danger that the old standard will be lowered.

Central America. Vol. III. [History of the Pacific States of North America. By Hubert Howe Bancroft. Vol. III.] 1801-1887. San Francisco: The History Company. 1887.

THE characteristics of Mr. Bancroft's historical series are now so well settled that it is needless to point them out in detail in each new volume of the rapidly lengthening list. The reviewer may come upon literary faults gross enough to make his flesh creep, but that is now one of the things he expects, and is scarcely worth mention. The vast heaps of unsmelted ore flung down at his feet may make the reader wish that they had been first carried to the reducing works; but it is much to get the ore, to be sure that it is all before him, that the mine has been thoroughly exploited, every vein followed up to its last filament.

The story of the struggles for Central American independence does not vary essentially from that of the working of the revolutionary ferment in all of the Spanish possessions of the new world during the first twenty years of the century, except, perhaps, in the failure to tell of some commanding personality—a Bolívar or Iturbide. The most striking dates and facts to be remembered in connection with the new measures enacted, independence once achieved and federation established, are the laws of December 31, 1823, and April 17 and 24, 1824, decreeing the emancipation of all slaves and the recovery of liberty by the slaves of other countries at the moment of touching Central American soil. "Of all the nations of North America, to the Central American republic belongs the honor of having first practically abolished slavery." The most readable part of the volume is the narrative of the revolution, of the brief Mexican affiliation, and of the final arrival at confederation. Here the material is skilfully handled, and there is some semblance of order and consecutiveness. Good-by must be said to all this, however, after chapter vi. Not that Mr. Bancroft does not get on as well as could be expected in the impossible task of trying to make a cosmos out of chaos. No one who remembers Stephens's amusing, if somewhat perilous, search, in 1840, after the Government to which he was accredited, and his justifiable elation at having at last "treed" it, will lightly accuse our historian of failure clearly to describe what never clearly existed. His mistake, if any, was in trying to describe in a single narrative five separate varieties of chaos. This was necessarily involved in his scheme, however, and the loose and broken threads of the great mass of this volume inevitably resulted. Some amends are made in the eight closing chapters, which are summaries of the highest value, under the heads "Central American Institutions," "The People" (two chapters), "Intellectual Advancement," "Judicial and Military," "Industrial Progress," "Commerce and Finance," and "Interoceanic Communication." The index to the three volumes of the series is not as full as it should be, to judge by a few instances of strange deficiency which we have noted.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

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Baylor, Frances Courtenay. Behind the Blue Ridge: A Homely Narrative. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Brown, J. A. Palæolithic Man in N. W. Middlesex. Macmillan & Co.
Burt, Mary E. Seed Thoughts from Robert Browning. 3d ed. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.
Carlyle, T. Reminiscences. Edited by Charles Eliot Norton. 2 vols. in 1. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
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Clarke, Dr. J. F. Life and Times of Jesus, as Related by Thomas Didymus. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Conder, Capt. C R. Altaic Hieroglyphs and Hittite Inscriptions. Scribner & Welford.
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Lindsay, W. M. T. Macci Plavti Captivi. Part I. Introduction and Text. Macmillan & Co. 60 cents.
Lockwood, I. The P. G.; or Perfect Gentleman. G. W. Dillingham.
Lupton, J. H. A Life of John Colet, D.D. With an Appendix of some of his English Writings. Macmillan & Co. $4 50.
Martin, Mrs. Herbert. Amor Vincit: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
May, Sophie. Drone's Honey. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
McCaskey, J. P. Franklin Square Song Collection. For Schools and Homes, Nursery and Fireside. No. 4. Harper & Brothers. 50 cents.
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